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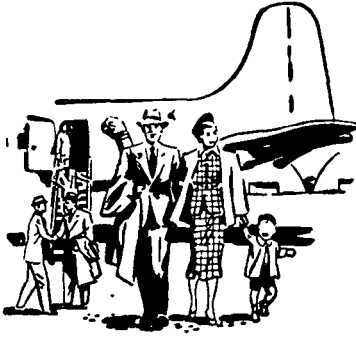
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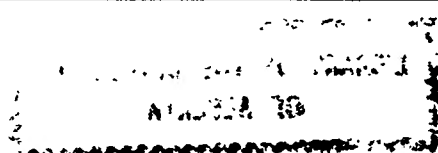
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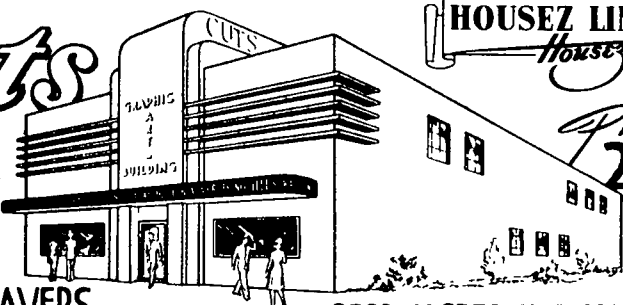


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Volume X

Spring, 1952

Number 1

CONTENTS

The Editor's Page		p. 5
The "Bookstore" Man	Jim Sherbanuk	p. 7
University Beginnings in Alberta	R. K. Gordon	p. 9
Title or Tell-Tale?	Georgina H. Thompson	p. 15
Magic Lanterns and Slides	H. P. Brown	p. 17
Some Impressions of England	Christine Wise	p. 22
In Memoriam	P. S. Warren	p. 26
"They Went To College"	W. Bentinck-Smith	p. 28
Trail Blazers		p. 35
Down With The Humanities!	M. Louise-Huston	p. 37
Whiskeyjack		p. 40
A Fruitful Day		p. 42
The Chipmunk		p. 48
Alumni Notes		p. 51

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The Editor's Page

On May 31, Dr. G. F. McNally retired as Chancellor of the University of Alberta. On page 21 of this issue we have set forth the official announcement.

But these are the "bare bones" and reflect little of the deep sentiment and affection which our alumni holds for this great friend of the University. For many of us it takes little prompting to conjure up that moment of mixed emotions when we knelt, were "admitted" by Chancellor McNally, and then heartened and warmed by his genial smile.

As Honorary President of the General Alumni Association Dr. McNally took a keen interest in the work and welfare of the organization. It is with great pleasure that your editor, on behalf of our general membership, takes this opportunity of wishing Dr. McNally the very best in the years to come.

* * * *

Any organization, be it large or small, is largely dependent for its existence on an active, continuing, and well-informed membership. This is expressly true of the general alumni association whose field of action is often indistinguishable because of a shifting membership.

Thus it has been highly encouraging to witness the success of a recent campaign to bring ourselves up-to-date on the activities and whereabouts of several hundred alumni. Many of them when they received the questionnaire promptly sat down and sketched their life histories. Others were brief, just filled out the detachable fee form and added, "No change since last contacted". Others saw a bit of humour in it all and took some pungent pokes at their present vocations. As one pharmacy graduate put it—"No change, still pounding pills at the same old stand".

* * * *

With the advent of Volume X, No. 1, of *The New Trail*, a suggestion was made that something different in the way of front cover subjects be tried. It seemed in order, now that Spring exams are over and the droves of students have scattered to the four winds, to look farther afield for a fresh series of cover illustrations.

This particular progression might be dubbed "Typical Alberta Scenes". We are grateful to George Weber, member of the staff of the Fine Arts Department, for the first of these. *A Cree Indian Hut, Ma-Me-O-Beach, Pigeon Lake*, is a reproduction taken from an original silk-screen.



Charles Wesley Hosford

The "Bookstore" Man

For the first time in forty years the familiar face of Charlie Hosford will be missing from the University Bookstore when the fall session gets under way next September. After catering to the requirements of students since he opened the bookstore back in 1912, Mr. Hosford will retire next August with the distinction of having served the greatest number of consecutive years of any member now on the staff.

Under the guiding hand of Mr. Hosford, the Bookstore, with its motto, "We can procure any book published," has established a nation-wide reputation. Letters come regularly from every point in the Dominion from people wishing to obtain particular publications. As an authority on bookselling, Mr. Hosford is familiar with innumerable publishing houses and print shops throughout the world and it is not unusual for him to order books from places as far away as India or Australia.

It was back in 1911 on the day that Canada was voting on a reciprocity treaty with the United States that 19-year-old Charles Wesley Hosford, with his parents, four brothers, and three sisters landed on Canadian soil. Born in Cork, Ireland, Mr. Hosford, the second youngest of the brothers made Edmonton, Alberta, his home from then on. After a period of working in the real estate office of a man who later became his brother-in-law, twenty-one year old Charles Hosford became the first, and, since then, the only manager of the University Bookstore. From a handful of texts arranged neatly on a single shelf back in 1912, Mr. Hosford has built the Bookstore into a thriving business. The annual turnover has increased from less than \$800 to over one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Those were the days when the University of Alberta consisted of a single building set back in the bush on the banks of the North Saskatchewan river. The present Athabasca Hall then housed the registrar's office, bookstore, class rooms, labs, senate chamber, kitchen, living quarters, etc. At that time there were more jack-rabbits and squirrels running around the campus than students, and one might look out of the window of the lecture room and see deer gamboling on the banks of the river. Mr. Hosford remembers many on the faculty today who came to the University as bewildered freshmen, when it was still in its infant stages. Under the conditions that prevailed then, a student could walk through the front door of Athabasca Hall, register, eat, sleep, do his laundry, attend classes and labs, buy his necessities, and graduate without ever leaving the building for Convocation in those days was held in the dining room. When Assiniboia was erected in 1913, the Bookstore was moved down to the basement of the new building, and later to the basement of the Arts building, where it remained until just last fall when it was moved up to the former library reading room.

An astounding memory has helped Mr. Hosford to keep the recollections of his forty years in the Bookstore as vivid as ever. Hardly a day goes by without a former student dropping by to say hello. Mr. Hosford tells the story of a

graduate of twenty-five years ago who was visiting the University and decided to call on his old friend in the Bookstore. He had previously bet his wife a new hat that Mr. Hosford wouldn't remember him, but he barely got through the door and said a word or two before Mr. Hosford looked up from his desk and exclaimed with a grin on his face, "Well, hello there, Fred." In the days when he was still running the post office, Mr. Hosford took pride in his ability to remember names and faces. After the first two weeks of the term he used to amaze students by handing them their mail before they had a chance to give their name. Today, Mr. Hosford can visit almost any town in Alberta and run across former students of the past forty years. In Vancouver just recently he met eighteen graduates of the University of Alberta within the distance of half a dozen blocks.

After he retires next fall, Mr. Hosford is planning to continue to live in Edmonton with the rest of his family. His brother Art, who has also been employed by the University for the past twenty-two years, and two sisters live in the city, while a sister and a brother each live on farms nearby. A third brother, Samuel, who graduated in 1916, served on the faculty as a lecturer in English and on the extension staff.

Few members of the staff of the University have come into contact with so many students over so many years as has Mr. Hosford. He will be missed by students, staff, and alumni, all of whom wish him many happy years of leisure and contentment in the days to come.

—JIM SHERBANIUK.

19 Jan., 1952,
Hiro, Japan.

Editor,
The New Trail,
University of Alberta.
Sir:

I wish, herewith, to register my thanks to the staff of The New Trail for the enjoyable material one finds between its covers.

The other day I received my summer copy(delayed because of my moving about) with a great deal of pleasure. At that time I was in the officers' ward of the British Commonwealth General Hospital in Kure. The publication became somewhat tattered as the interest in it was quite high among those from Britain, New Zealand, and Australia. Other Canadians were pleased to see a university publication too.

Once again, thank you very much.

(Signed) LIEUT. CHARLES A. PETRIE,
2 P.P.C.L.I., 25 C.R.G.



University Beginnings in Alberta

By R. K. GORDON

We were a small, light-hearted company, hardly more than a score of us; and all of us were young. We lived in a clearing in the poplar bush on the south bank of the North Saskatchewan River. On the sloping sides of the great valley and on the flats below the coyotes barked and howled at night, but on top of the bank we taught mathematics and physics, Greek and history, English Literature, and biology. Along with some four hundred students and two red brick buildings, we were the University of Alberta; and we felt sure that the future belonged to us, not to the coyotes.

We looked across the river to the newly-finished building of the Provincial Government, which in its wisdom had brought us into being and from which came our very modest monthly cheques. Just below the Government building stood the rather forlorn remains of old Fort Edmonton, but they were not long allowed to

One day last month the telephone jangled nervously in the alumni office. It was "Whiskeyjack" enquiring from his lofty perch whether or not we had seen the latest issue of the Queen's Quarterly and in it an article entitled **University Beginnings in Alberta** by Dr. R. K. Gordon. We reluctantly admitted we had not, but a copy would be procured.

This intimate peek at "a backwoods university, far from great libraries and on the fringe of the world of learning" will take many of our readers back along the dim and dusty footpaths of memory. Our excellent narrator, Dr. R. K. Gordon, came to the university of Alberta in 1913 and remained as a member of the English department until 1950.

To get right back when, the picture above was taken in October, 1909. Dr. W. D. Ferris (in shirtsleeves) is making ready to turn the sod for the first Arts Building. Dr. Ferris was a member of the first Senate at the University as was John McDougall, the distinguished gentleman in the "bowler" (right foreground and next to the democrat).

cumber the landscape. The new, raw, bustling city was not interested in a reminder of its humble beginnings. The future was the thing, and of the dazzling glory of that future nobody was so mean-spirited as to entertain the slightest doubt.

The University was then (1913) a lusty youngster of five. It had begun life in a few rooms in a high school with four teachers and some thirty students. Those of our colleagues who had been there in the earliest years were always ready to tell us who had come later how they had borne the burden and heat of the day. They were a little jealous of their rank as old-timers and pioneers. It had been a very small and friendly world. Those days were gone. The University had sent out one class of young men and women with B.A. (Alberta) tacked on to their names. And now we had two buildings of our own and the crumbling foundations of a third, which was to have been the Arts Building if funds had not failed. We used to look sadly at those foundations and think how wonderful it would be to have a building set aside almost entirely for teaching. In the two buildings lived most of the staff and students. One corridor was occupied by women students. But the buildings were much more than residences. Lecture-rooms, laboratories, offices (from the President's lordly quarters down through the Dean's more modest accommodation to our tiny dens), kitchens, dining-room, library, gymnasium. Everything we had was in one or other of the two buildings.

Of the four hundred young Albertans who filled our lecture-rooms, some were not very young and very few were native Albertans. They had come from many places—from the Maritimes, from Ontario, from the middle Western States, from London, Yorkshire, Scotland. At the Spring Convocation, for many years, the President gave the numbers of home-grown students. It was long before they made a majority.

The staff was similarly varied in origin: Englishmen, Scots (one of whom had a strong interest in drama and a west-country accent which was triumphant even when he acted in one of Chekhov's plays), a Virginian, a Frenchman (who had served in the Zouaves, though the students preferred to believe he had been in the Foreign Legion), Nova Scotians (of course, the President was one of these), a Newfoundlander, a Bavarian, a fairly large sprinkling from Ontario. There were graduates of Harvard, McGill, Oxford, Toronto, London, Leipzig, Jena, Göttingen, Chicago and not a few other places. In tradition, outlook, training, prejudices, we were a very mixed lot and in no danger of undue uniformity in our ways and ideas. We could all sit at one good-sized table and we did so at the monthly meetings of the Faculty Club where there was high, prolonged and inconclusive discussion of great questions.

We were very lucky, and we knew it. The present was good, and we were sure the best was yet to be. The youth and stir and zest of the place are unforgettable but not easy to recapture in words. The west was young, and so were we; and we went on our way, never doubting that, if 1913 was rich in blessings, 1914 would be still more bountiful. War was something we never dreamed of; the skies were clear in Alberta, and we assumed that they were almost as clear elsewhere.

A backwoods university, far from great libraries and on the fringe of the world of learning, has its drawbacks. But, if we were far away from some things, we were near others. South and west of us was pretty much open country. Deer were sometimes seen a few hundred yards away from our buildings. One did not need to go far afield for prairie chicken and partridge in September. An hour's walk took us to White Mud Creek, where in winter we often cooked our Sunday dinner. Sometimes we hired a sleigh and drove north to the little French-Canadian village of St. Albert in the valley of the Sturgeon, and had a chicken dinner at the hotel run by a French-Canadian called McNeill. But winter brought trials also. One member of the staff lived about two miles south of the University, and walked across the fields to his lectures. A pleasant beginning to the day in fall and spring, but on a January morning of thirty below zero with a whiff of wind from the north—and a whiff is more than enough in that temperature—he would arrive at his office not far from exhaustion after breaking trail through drifted snow; a harsh, unacademic prelude to a lecture on pastoral poetry or the novels of Samuel Richardson. One way and another it was easy for us not to spend all our time with books and lectures.

The chief inspirer of hopes and dreams, the eager encourager of great expectations, the incorrigible believer in progress was the President, Henry Marshall Tory. A strange mixture of idealist and politician, he was a good man to build up a university in a community which had just said good bye to its pioneer days. He could rouse the indifferent and win over the sceptics. He made the people aware that they had a university and convinced them that it was worth spending money on. He did not, I think, much like sitting at his desk. He was not an office man. He liked to go out and look at what was going on. The place was still small enough for him to have a finger in every pie. One would see him hurrying across the campus, coat-tails flying—Presidents wore morning coats forty years ago—sturdy, solid, energetic and with an eye out for anything and everybody. He would talk to the workmen and leave them laughing, have a word with the foreman, poke his nose into the kitchen and try to persuade the dietitian, who was quite as good a fighter as he was, that the new and expensive bit of equipment she had asked for was not immediately necessary, and then, perhaps, he would dash across the river and seek to convince the Premier that a cut in the university estimates would mean black disaster. Nobody could make dollars go farther than Dr. Tory. Whatever mistakes he made—and what man in his position could avoid them?—he certainly never made the mistake of overpaying the staff. But, though at one time or another and for one reason or another we were all critical of him, we were also proud to be his men. He had not the caution or patience of a scholar; and, after he had become a university President, he had not the time. Nor was he really a good speaker. His language lacked distinction, and he could not resist reckless and questionable generalizations. We learned to distrust sentences which began with the ringing declaration: "I can say without fear of successful contradiction . . ." And yet he imposed himself on an audience. His drive and warmth and the rich humanity in him more than made up for all defects. Where he spoke really well was at his own fireside, recalling his boy-

hood days in Nova Scotia, or giving his comments, humorous, shrewd, and racy, on men and women. I do not suppose he had the faintest idea that his informal speech was richer and better—better in every way—than his performances on the platform.

His wise and warm-hearted ally was Mrs. Tory. She welcomed newcomers to the staff; and especially was she friend and counsellor to new staff-wives, many of whom had come from Eastern Canada or England. She knew all the university children; and, childless herself, she took the most affectionate interest in each year's babies. She did more than any other person, more even than the President himself, to draw us into an unforced, happy unity.

There was an energetic Department of Extension presided over by Albert Edward Ottewell, a man of great size and warm geniality, full of common sense, kindness, and humour, who knew every corner of the Province and won friends for the University wherever he went. To small communities all over Alberta his Department shipped boxes of books which gave pleasure and sustenance to thousands of people through the long, isolating winter. From time to time all of us served the Department, and at its bidding went forth to offer our wares. One might go and deliver a single discourse at, say, Red Deer or Calgary, and so home, but there was also the grand tour; that was the great adventure. You gave seven or eight lectures and were away about ten days. Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Macleod were the three largest places on the itinerary; and at them you were expected to face your audience in the full splendour of dress shirt and dinner jacket. The custom was to make one shirt do. At Macleod, on its final appearance, it retained, like Milton's Satan, some of its original brightness; but we relied on the hall being dimly lit.

Our audiences were easy to please and extraordinarily large. Many of the small places had no theatre, and these were pre-radio days. Even the young were willing to risk an hour. At one place I had supper at the parson's. Just before we were to go to the lecture-hall a young couple came in to be married. When they had been made man and wife, we went off to the hall—and the newly-married pair, after some hesitation, came with us. Nothing was to interfere with the earnest pursuit of culture.

But, if there was a dance on the night of the lecture, the young at any rate did not hesitate. They knew where their pleasure lay. But there might be only one hall. At Nanton, south of Calgary, I arrived at the lecture-hall one night and found only the chairman. He and I talked and looked at empty seats till well after the time set for the lecture. Then he explained that there was to be a dance in the hall at half-past nine. It looked as though people were saving themselves for that and had decided to let culture go hang. I told him what an admirable idea that was. But his dancing days were long over, and he was strong for culture. We were to have a lecture. The eager dancers trooped in only to find the barrier of a lecture between them and their fun. I have faced more enthusiastic audiences, and kept them from their waltzing as short a time as I could.

The attitude which takes a university and book-learning for granted was not common in the Province. Such things were regarded seriously, even solemnly,

not accepted casually. The chairmen at extension lectures were anything but light-hearted about their duties. It fell to my lot to give the first extension lecture at a little town east of Edmonton. We met in a church, and there were two parsons on hand to do things properly. They prayed for me and my lecture both before and after. But if, after the lecture, you met a parent whose son or daughter was in one of your classes and doing well, then you ceased to smile at all this solemnity. Many of these men and women had had very little schooling themselves, and to them it was a great thing that their boy or girl was at college. Nothing connected with that wonderful world to which their children had gone was to be treated lightly. A year or two later you might meet some of these parents again, at the tea-party after Convocation. That was their unforgettable day. They had watched their sons and daughters kneel before the Chancellor and receive a degree. The glory of the occasion shone on their faces.

What the audiences got out of the extension lectures is hard to say, but travelling about the Province was certainly instructive for lecturers. You went back to your classroom with some knowledge of the homes and communities your students came from. If you had any humility at all, these journeys were an excellent cure for what William Cobbett called "college insolence".

At last the Arts Building was finished. It was formally opened in the fall of 1915 with a special convocation of impressive length and with so many speeches that the last three were mercifully cancelled. Honorary degrees were bestowed. A gilt key, made of wood, was presented on a cushion by the Chairman of the Board to the Chancellor, as a sign that the building was now open.

On all of these proceedings the Chancellor, Mr. Justice Stuart, was able to impose some dignity. His severe yet humorous face, his composure and utter simplicity of manner and speech offset the gaucheries and the abundance of second-rate oratory.

Two other occasions on which he presided are clear in my memory. One was a Convocation in the spring of 1916. The Alberta Company of the Western Universities' Battalion (196th) about to go overseas, filled a large part of the hall. One speaker said he hoped they would kill many Huns and all return safely. Such a word sounded deplorable even in war-time. I mention them only for the sake of contrast. Judge Stuart's turn came to say something. He rose and stood silent, looking gravely at the rows of boys and men in khaki. At last he spoke. "I wish you Godspeed." That was all. The other occasion was in 1919. The University was giving an honorary degree to the Prince of Wales. "Now," said the Chancellor,

"Now is the winter of our discontent

Made glorious summer by this son of York."

Then followed a long pause, long even for Stuart, who had the courage to be silent when he felt like it. Finally he smiled at the Prince. "Your Royal Highness," he said without embarrassment, "I am afraid I have forgotten my speech." From his pocket he drew out a manuscript and read what he had to say. An admirable speech it was, and it lost nothing by the little stumble at the beginning.

With the opening of the Arts Building great vacant spaces were left in the residences. The offices of the President, the Registrar, the Bursar, and the members of staff were transferred to the Arts Building. So, too, were the University Library and the Extension Library, and numerous lecture-rooms and laboratories. The residences became really residences, but there were not enough students to fill them. For war had come and our numbers had melted away. Many of the staff also had disappeared. The newly-appointed Dean of Medicine arrived in the summer of 1914, but was off before term opened. Our Frenchman was in France that fateful summer, and remained there for five years. The physicists and engineers were, of course, among the first to go. And not only were the ranks of students and teaching staff thinned, but the janitors, nearly all of them Englishmen or Scots, downed their floor-polishers and mops and were away to the army or navy.

The men students who remained were busy training in the C.O.T.C. So, too, were the staff, including Dr. Tory, when he could escape from his office and become a private for an hour or two. But he was a difficult private. He was much given to talking in the ranks. To silence him firmly but tactfully was a problem for a junior lecturer in charge of the squad. One ineffective method was to come down hard on the man to whom Private Tory was talking. The innocent man was aggrieved, and the offender seemed unaware of what all the fuss was about. One cold day we were drilling indoors. We were suddenly startled by hearing Dr. Tory order the officer in charge to close the door.

But, if Dr. Tory was an unsatisfactory private, he turned out to be a skilful knitter. He had learned the art during an illness in his boyhood, and now he taught the ladies of the campus, who were all busy with socks for overseas, how to turn a heel. The Librarian, Frank Bowers, was equally skilful and, having more leisure, produced over a hundred pairs.

And then came the autumn of 1919. Never had the place been so bustling and crowded. No more empty rooms in the residences. There was the usual crop of youngsters fresh from high school; but there were also the returned men who had gone away three or four years earlier as fresh-faced boys and had been learning much about themselves and the world without the aid of lectures. Old colleagues reappeared. Dr. Tory, who had been busy in England starting and running his khaki University, was back again, ready for new problems. There were new colleagues too, and presently new buildings and new faculties. The place was growing up. The old days when everybody knew everybody else were gone or going. But it was a good place still.



Have you sent your new address to the Alumni office?

Title or Tell-Tale?

BY GEORGINA H. THOMSON

Did it ever strike you as rather odd that a woman discloses her marital status the moment she is introduced?

"Mrs. Jones." Ah, a married woman.

"Miss Jones." Unmarried.

But "Mr. Jones—" that is a different matter. Mr. Jones may be an eligible bachelor . . . or a benedict of several years' standing.

This, it seems to me, affords the men a double advantage. If a married man is away from home on a business trip or holiday, he can pose as a gay and footloose male (the cad!). Under the same condition a young married woman has her status immediately recognized—unless she deliberately drops the "Mrs." and removes her wedding ring. There are no carefree flirtations in order for her.

On the other hand, if the woman happens to be a spinster with some gray in her hair, on being introduced as "Miss," she is immediately labelled as "an old maid." But a bachelor, like his married brother, is always "Mr.," is never stigmatized by the title of 'Master.' No one knows whether he is married or single, and why should they?

Yet the two terms, 'Miss' and 'Master', were originally equivalent. In Dr. Johnson's famous dictionary, published in 1755, you will find: "*Master*—a young gentleman"—"*Miss*—a term of honour to a young girl." There is no mention here of applying "Miss" to any unmarried woman, regardless of her years or position.

Yet somewhere along the line that is what has happened. In the current *Webster* you will find the definition: "*Miss* (1) A title of courtesy prefixed to the name of an unmarried girl or woman." In (3) *Webster* qualifies this, however, by the words: "A *young* unmarried woman or girl, as 'a miss of sixteen,' 'misses' shoes," which was surely the original meaning of the word. The *Oxford Dictionary* defines "Miss" as "Title of unmarried woman or girl; (usually contemptuous or playful) girl, especially Schoolgirl, as 'a pert miss' whence 'mi-ss-ish'."

Some time ago the organized spinsters of Britain made a protest against the use of this "pert" (I quote the *Oxford Dictionary*) title for unmarried women of maturer years. No doubt many people thought that in asking to be addressed as "Mrs." the spinsters were trying to appropriate one of the inalienable rights of matrons.

Actually such was not the case. Turning to the *Oxford Dictionary* again, we find that the title "Mrs." was used by unmarried as well as married women in the 17th

We are grateful to the editors of *Saturday Night* for permission to reprint **Title or Tell-Tale?** Miss Thomson, B.A. '19, M.A. '25, is reference librarian at the Calgary Public library.

and 18th Centuries. We can recall examples of this in novels of the period; e.g. "Mistress Dorothy Vernon."

In the article on Edward Gibbon in the *Dictionary of National Biography* it is stated that he was brought up by a maiden aunt, "Miss (called Mrs.) Porten." It was not till the 19th Century that unmarried women were definitely denied the more dignified title, and even now there are exceptions.

A recent news item tells how King George VI has donated a cottage to his old nurse Charlotte Bill. The item goes on to explain, "Though a spinster she is called 'Mrs.' according to tradition."

To bear out this usage, let us turn again to Dr. Johnson. In his definition of Mistress (of which Mrs. is a contracted form) he gives "A woman who governs a house; a woman skilled in anything; a woman who has something in possession," . . . nothing at all about "a woman who has a husband."

Most of us know spinsters "who govern a house" or are "skilled in something" . . . perhaps hold positions of great importance and trust and have reached the top of their professions . . . yet they are still "Miss" to the world.

In the political field a number of spinsters have distinguished themselves. We recall "Miss" Agnes MacPhail, "Miss" Ellen Wilkinson, "Miss" Frances Perkins. Not so long ago there were three bachelors prominent in Canadian affairs. It would have been a brash individual indeed who addressed one of them as "Master" Beatty, "Master" Bennett, or "Master" King.

Banff School of Fine Arts To Have Administration Building

Contributions from a number of prominent Canadian companies and individuals are assisting in defraying the cost of erecting a proposed Administration Building for the Banff School of Fine Arts.

Three chalets have already been constructed on the site of Tunnel Mountain largely through the aid of Mrs. J. H. Woods in memory of her husband, the late Lt. Col. J. H. Woods. These are used largely as residences and dining halls, and there is a need for an additional building to house offices, classrooms, studies, and an assembly hall. This building has now been made possible through the joint efforts of the provincial government, the University and public subscribers.

Major contributions from Canadian firms include \$3,333 from George Weston Ltd.; \$2,500 from Imperial Oil Ltd.; \$10,000 from Mr. F. R. Graham of Vancouver; \$2,500 each from Mr. Frank McMahon and Mr. George McMahon, Calgary; \$2,500 from the Calgary Brewing and Malting Co.; \$2,000 from the Canadian Western Natural Gas Co. Ltd., North-western Utilities Ltd., and Canadian Utilities Ltd.; \$1,000 from the United Grain Growers, Calgary; \$10,000 from the Canadian Pacific Railway, and \$750 from the Massey Harris Co. Ltd. Some of these contributions represent only the first instalment on larger sums.

When supplemented by \$50,000 each from the provincial government and the University, and by further donations promised by business and industrial firms, the sum available for the administration building will approximate \$156,000.

Magic Lanterns and Slides

BY H. P. BROWN

In the fall of 1909 several young men were seated around a table in the home of a well-known Edmonton physician and surgeon. They were student ministers of the Canadian Methodist Church, called in those days "probationers". These young men had returned from various mission points at which they had been stationed during the summer and they were now entering the Divinity school in Edmonton then known as Alberta College. Dr. Edgar Allin had invited the students (most of whom came from England) to his home as he had become interested in them and wished to discuss their problems.

Almost by accident I was also present which proved to be the circumstance that changed by vocation and established my lifework. At that meeting the Alberta Methodist lantern and slide association was formed with Dr. Allin as chairman and myself as secretary. The suggestion of equipping these students with lanterns and slides had come from one of them who had worked in the slums of east London where he had used a set of lantern slides on the Life of Christ to good effect. I, also, had been interested in the use of slides and films in England and on my recommendation six lanterns (then called magic lanterns) were imported from London, and several sets of slides from England and the United States. It was in this way, in the church field, that visual education came to Alberta.

Dr. Allin had supplied most of the funds for this project which was carried on under its initial auspices with some financial difficulty. In 1915 the service was merged with the newly organized extension service of the University of Alberta and the small collection of lantern slides became the "foundation stock" of the division of visual instruction of the University's department of extension. At first the department of extension itself had limited funds and the personnel consisted of just two people, Mr. A. E. Ottewell, the director, and Miss Jessie Montgomery who was librarian of books and lantern slides.

Of the late Mr. Ottewell it can be truly said that he was the father of visual education in Alberta. When he joined Dr. Tory's Khaki University in England in November, 1917, he had already become known in a great part of Alberta for his Model T Ford (with Ruckstel axle) and his equipment of lantern and slides with storage battery and another very important gadget for getting out of mud-holes. This consisted of a flange attached to the rear driving wheel which, when the engine was started coiled up a steel cable, the other end of which was hooked on to a convenient fence post or telephone pole. The car then proceeded to pull itself out of the mud by its own "bootstraps".

The story of visual education in the West, which forms the subject of these reminiscences, will appear in **The New Trail** in three parts. The above deals with the early days in the West, the second and third with the coming of sound, and developments in audio-visual instruction since World War II.

Mr. Brown, who will be retiring from the Department of Extension this summer has been supervisor of the division of visual instruction at the University since 1917. A biography of Mr. Brown will appear in a subsequent issue.

Before leaving for Europe, Mr. Ottewell had asked me to supervise the visual instruction division with advice and assistance to the young lady who handled the mechanics of shipping the lantern slides and few sets of films which had then been acquired.

Up to this time the use of films in schools and church halls had been attended by some difficulty as the only film available was the 35mm inflammable film used in theatres, and its use was surrounded by restrictions and considerable risk. In 1917 the safety film developed by Pathe Freres came to Canada with its special projector, the Pathescope, and it was but a short time before the new projector and its 28mm non-inflammable (slow burning) film was adopted for school and other educational uses. It is of interest that among the first to obtain the new projectors were the Methodist ministers who as students had helped to establish the first collection of lantern slides for visual education in the West. These now graduated to movies and found them useful, though not taking the place of the lantern and slide, which they continued to find of great value.

The first film library at the University of Alberta was established with a grant of \$4000 from the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company of Canada, which had become interested in the possibilities of educational films. The first films were of French origin from the Pathe Film Library in Paris with English titles and subtitles and some of these were popular science subjects of a high order. There were also some cartoons and short comedies available, but these (being French) had to be selected with great care. A number of programs of five reels each were compiled and for the first year or two films were supplied from the University in complete programs. Later it became necessary (as subjects of from two to six reels became available) to break down the programs and to give the user a preference. It can be said however that these complete programs, which were sometimes used on a circuit, were forerunners of the rural circuit program now operated by the National Film Board. In acknowledgement of the interest and financial support of the Goodyear organization, the slide and film libraries were given the name of the "Wingfoot Travelling Library of Slides and Films".

On the return of Mr. Ottewell from overseas at the end of the First Great War, the writer joined him and the department on a full time basis as supervisor of the division of visual instruction. By this time (1920) the slides and films had been added to and the circulation had risen to 1000 sets of slides and 200 sets of 28mm films, the audiences totalling 150,000.

Mr. Ottewell acquired a new Model T Ford (with improved axle) and resumed his objective of "taking the University to the people". Up to this time little or no equipment for visual instruction was to be found in schools and this condition persisted for many years. No courses or instruction were given in the teacher training colleges and no funds were available for projectors. The teachers who were early impressed with the value of visual methods of instruction, were obliged to purchase their own equipment; and in the case of the more expensive moving picture projectors formed visual instruction "circles" of from five to ten schools on a circuit. The first of these was established in the Clover Bar area east of

Edmonton and their number (all using silent films) increased to some thirty by the arrival of sound.

By 1923 the use of lantern slides had increased to 2800 lectures (all slide sets had accompanying scripts of lecture readings) and 518 film showings were given. The growing work of the department necessitated a curtailment of the peregrinations of its director, and two film circuits were established which had their counterpart in the work of the field representatives of the National Film Board during the late war. In our case the two circuits were designed for specific audiences, church and school. Two full length feature films, *From the Manger to the Cross* and *The Chosen Prince* were used in the churches and high school literature subjects in the schools. These included *The Vicar of Wakefield* and *The Mill on the Floss*. Before leaving the subject of lantern slides which preceded films and filmstrips, it is of interest to recall some incidents or happenings in connection with their use. At this distance, it is difficult to appreciate the lantern slide and its accompanying lecture.

Today we enjoy our celebrity concerts by great artists, but in the twenties the big attraction in the cities was the visit of a famous explorer with his "illustrated lecture." Among those for whom the writer operated the lantern with great care and appreciation of the honour, were Sir Ernest Shackleton, Dr. Grenfell of Labrador, Peary and Amundsen who discovered the North and South Poles respectively, and many others.

In an early report on the extension work of the University of Alberta, this statement is made: "One must come directly in contact with the serious men and women whose lives are being brightened—it is not an overstatement to say that in many outlying communities the simple display of a set of lantern slides is an event more impressive than would be the presentation of the finest opera to the citizens of Edmonton, and a pathoscope evening is to them a rare delight". It must be remembered that these were the days before radio and sound films, and before cars were in common use in rural districts or roads on which to use them.

Two stories occur to me now, one of a learned professor invited to lecture at a provincial gaol for the enlightenment and edification of the prisoners. The subject chosen was Evolution, or Nebula to Man, with lantern slides. The lecture was listened to in silence, without applause, and the story goes (though I cannot vouch for it) that one of the prisoners was heard to say that if he had known this sort of thing was to be part of his sentence, he would have been more careful. The other story is also of a University professor who was invited to a country point which had suffered damage to crops from a certain pest. The Department of Agriculture had supplied information which was to be read by the chairman at the meeting. Following the lecture, the chairman, a local farmer, made this announcement: "You have all heard Professor Blank give his lecture; those who think they need poison come up and get it!"

Apropos of the gaol incident, it is of interest to note that a course of lectures illustrated with slides, 22 in number, was given in the winter of 1924 to the prisoners of Fort Saskatchewan gaol by professors at the University.

In 1928 Mr. A. E. Ottewell became Registrar of the University of Alberta, relinquishing the duties of director of the department of extension to Mr. E. A. Corbett, who had been his assistant for some years. Mr. Corbett was just as enthusiastic as his principal in carrying the University to the people and both were particularly well fitted for the broad type of extension service then given. Rural audiences gathered to hear the "University Professor" and expecting a display of dignity and profundity, were speedily reassured with Mr. Ottewell's free-and-easy way of conducting community singing including "Today's Monday" and the "Darky Sunday School". Mr. Corbett's forte was Drummond's poems and "Little Bateese" and the "Wreck of the Julie Plante" became well known in many an Alberta community. Mr. Corbett was appointed Director of the Canadian Association for Adult Education with headquarters in Toronto in April, 1936, and Mr. Donald Cameron, the present director of the department of extension, took over the steadily increasing scope of work.

The period under review may be said to close with the survey conducted by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, published in September, 1937. At that time it was stated that only 260 motion picture projectors were owned by Canadian schools and a further 100 owned by teachers; there were but 32 sound projectors in Canadian schools (15 years ago). Reasons given for the small number were: (1) lack of funds, (2) lack of films, (3) teachers insufficiently trained, (4) lack of electric power in many schools. In the latter case it is stated that out of 26,458 schools outside of the cities (ie. town, village and rural schools), only 33 of the one-room rural schools (80% of the total) used motion pictures in instruction. These were nearly all in Alberta, "in visual instruction units organized by the extension department of the University". Only three of the 59 normal schools and teacher training colleges in Canada were using films, and 5 using filmstrips, while 18 used lantern slides. Although the University of Alberta's collection of slides and films were maintained primarily for use in adult education, this material was used for many years by the schools in the province and it is only within the past few years that a library of films and "still" picture material has been made available to the schools. By 1937 the circulation of lantern slides had dropped to around 1300 sets and moving picture films were taking their place. This trend became more strongly accentuated during the war years.

I would like to close this part of my recollections with a tribute to a man, who as a high school principal in Calgary, was a pioneer in many phases of education and particularly in visual aids to teaching. I refer to the late William Aberhart. As new types of projectors and techniques for using them became available, Mr. Aberhart gave them a thorough test, adopting the methods he found by experience to be desirable. On my frequent visits to Calgary, I always called at Crescent Heights high school and on one occasion demonstrated a new type of projector the price of which was \$275. I suggested that this might be paid in installments if funds were not immediately available. "That will not be necessary," said Mr. Aberhart, and calling in the officers of his students' union he asked them if they could arrange a series of 10 events during the winter including concerts, gymnastic displays, etc., for which there might be a nominal price of admission to insure a

good attendance. On their agreeing that this could easily be done, Mr. Aberhart proceeded to organize a miniature joint stock company to which 275 students would subscribe \$1.00 each in "shares" to be refunded to him at the end of the school term as "dividends". He then issued a similar number of books of tickets to the concerts, etc., at \$1 a book and had no trouble at all in raising \$275 from the students themselves to pay themselves back the money they had advanced to to purchase the projector.

This may have been the seed of Social Credit, and I may have had something to do with starting the movement which afterwards swept Alberta.

The Chancellor Retires

Dr. G. F. McNally, former Deputy Minister of Education, who had held the post of Chancellor of the University of Alberta since 1946, retired from that office on May 31 of this year on completion of his statutory term.

Dr. McNally's term of office coincided with the period of the largest enrolment in the University's history, and almost the whole group of student veterans who graduated from the University following World War II received their degrees from his hands. It is estimated that during the six years from 1946 to 1952, following this Spring's convocation, Dr. McNally will have conferred almost as



many degrees as did all his predecessors in the University's history.

Election of the new Chancellor is the responsibility of the members of convocation. Official notification of the vacancy will appear in the Alberta Gazette and nominations will be received up to and including June 10 with the election scheduled for July 10 this year. The newly elected Chancellor will preside for the first time at the Fall convocation on Saturday, November 1.

Some Impressions of England

BY CHRISTINE WISE

We were having tea in an English garden one afternoon last summer.

"What do you see when you hear the word *London*?" my father-in-law asked me.

I closed my eyes.

"I see a double-decker bus crossing Westminster Bridge, and into my mind come the words of Wordsworth's poem:

*'Earth has not anything to show more fair;
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
A sight so touching in its majesty.'*

He looked pleased.

"As for *England*," I went on, "I used to see a map, a bare outline of the British Isles. But now of course it's much more interesting."

"And I suppose," he smiled, handing me my cup of tea, "after you and Tom go back to Canada, whenever you speak of this country you will automatically feel chilly."

During our stay in England, it is true, my husband and I were always shivering in sweaters and coats while our English relatives found the summer almost uncomfortably warm. I had a ten day visit near Dover with my sister-in-law whose home stood at the top of a high hill and commanded glorious views of the country. It also caught the full flavour of brisk sea breezes that sent me shivering into my sweater even when the sun was high in the sky. At ten o'clock each morning she and I used to bathe our infants in the living room before the fireplace in which no fire burned, for it was the month of June. As my numb hands lowered my baby into a tub of tepid water, my sister-in-law would say brightly, "Sure you're not too cold? Shall I close the French doors? But if course it gets so stuffy in here!" Fortunately the babies did not seem to mind, and splashed happily in the gusts of chilly air.

While I was visiting there, we decided to take the children to the local clinic to have them weighed. "Clinic day" was held in the community hall with two friendly nurses in attendance. The sea air felt cold, at least in my opinion, and I had put our little girl into Canadian fleece-lined sleepers with a sweater over them. While I undressed her, a woman sitting beside me kept starting, and at last with a faint blush whispered shyly that she though the sleepers the most practical garment she had ever seen.

Those of you who at one time or another have bemoaned the lack of central heating in the Emerald Isle, or tasted the pure delight of a tramp in the Lake Country, will more than appreciate *Some Impressions of England*. Christine Wise (nee Van Der Mark), B.A. '41, M.A. '46, was awarded a \$500 scholarship in 1947 for her prize winning novel "In Due Season," at which time she was a member of the department of English at the University of Alberta.

"How did you get into a conversation with Mrs. X?" my sister-in-law asked me later. "I've never known anyone here to speak without being introduced. They are not unfriendly, you know, but they like the formalities."

Tom and I talked with a great many people without being introduced, on busses, down in the tubes, or on the street. One day while waiting for a tube, we spoke to a workman and in five minutes discovered that he had once been a nightwatchman in Calgary. But not everyone proved so unreserved to us. Returning from a holiday, we arrived at Euston Station seven minutes before our train was due to leave. We had spent most of our money, so we had to pool our resources to buy tickets back to Berkhamsted where we stayed. Every wicket had a long queue, and our chances for making that train looked slim, but we decided to try it.

"Get a porter to take the baggage and find a seat," Tom instructed, "and I'll try to get the tickets."

A hard-faced little porter trundled our bags to the train. It was crowded. Up and down its length we went, looking into every coach in vain. Finally we stopped before a First Class compartment where two men sat reading, their faces hidden behind newspapers.

"I'm afraid I can't get in yet," I stammered as I tipped the porter with my last coin. He had opened the door and was about to put the baggage inside. "If my husband can't get the tickets in time, it's no use. I've no money."

He glanced at his watch, his eyes twinkling.

"Two more minutes!"

Anxiously I scanned the faces of the crowds, but there was no sign of Tom. The train gasped and jerked. People shouted good-byes. The train moved an inch and stopped again. Suddenly I saw Tom running towards us, waving the tickets triumphantly.

"There he comes!" I cried.

As though they had planned it, the two gentlemen in the coach instantly threw aside their papers and jumped out. Each seized a piece of my luggage and tossed it in. I felt a hand under my elbow as I stepped up. The porter pushed in the last suitcase as the train glided off. And finally Tom caught up with it, leaped aboard, slamming the door to after him. How we laughed and chattered with relief and excitement. After I had told of the porter's evident amusement, Tom recounted his scramble at the wicket. We exclaimed about the perfect timing and our good fortune. Then we paused, became aware of our surroundings again. And there, each in his corner, each hidden by his newspaper, were the two English gentlemen, silent, stiff and forbidding. And in dignified silence we travelled to our respective destinations.

But my real amazement on English railways came when we travelled by sleeper to Barrow-in-Furness. A family friend nobly offered to look after our infant while we had a holiday, so we decided to spend eight days of it hiking in the Lake country. In order to save time, we booked a sleeper, planning to travel at

night. The announcement of our plan caused quite a commotion among our relatives who muttered about "these Canadians and their dollars." Knowing full well that our dollars were numbered, we held a secret consultation. ("Are we being extravagant? But it saves a day. If we sit up all night we won't feel like hiking.") We ended up by deciding to take the sleeper, and after saying our farewells, we went to London where the night train began its journey.

"I guess the sleepers aren't made up yet," I remarked as we wandered up and down the corridors.

"Oh, yes, they're all ready," a conductor told us. "Wise? You're number 10, and there'll be another couple in with you."

I must have looked slightly dazed, for he added hastily, "Well, maybe I can find them something else." And he hurried off.

"But where is the sleeper?" I asked.

"Right in front of you," Tom answered.

I looked into the compartment. There were four bunks, two uppers and two lowers, each about eighteen inches wide, each holding two neat bumps, a pillow and a folded blanket.

"You put your head on the pillow and pull the blanket over you," he explained.

I took off my shoes and my pleated skirt, put my head on the pillow and pulled the blanket over me in the approved fashion.

"Of course," Tom said in gentle British accents, "you must remember that this is just a third class sleeper."

"You mean the first class ones have two blankets maybe?"

"I mean nothing of the kind," he retorted. "They have curtains, I'm almost sure."

Apart from being nearly sucked out of the window every time an express passed us in the night, we slept well. And at 6 a.m. with a cheerful "Good morning!" a porter bustled in with tea and biscuits on a tray!

I was thrilled with the Lake country. Now at last I understood why Rupert Brook found our Canadian Rockies grand but empty, where

"a European can find nothing to satisfy the hunger of his heart."

We made Great Langdale our headquarters, and the hills about it were bleak and lonely enough to satisfy my Canadian spirit. But in spite of their rocks and dark shadows and harsh beauty, they did not have the desolate aloneness of the Rockies. Everywhere on the well-beaten trails, other hikers came and went. I well remember on our way to Scafell Pike, after we had toiled in nailed boots up Rosset Ghyll, a steep gorge full of rocks, we met a woman walking in the opposite direction. Humming a gay tune, she moved lightly and gracefully in bare feet, her thin cotton dress blown out behind her. I gazed as though upon an apparition.

"It's very rocky down there," I ventured, pointing towards the ghyll.

"I'm saving my shoes for the rocks," her voice lilted back to us. And she held up a pair of canvas running shoes for us to see, nodded and smiled, and sailed on.

Even after a lonely walk, one comes upon wonderful inns full of comfort. I shall never forget the inn at Boot. We reached it one evening just at dark after nine hours of walking, the last two hours in pouring rain. Hot baths and a marvellous supper awaited us. Then, while rain lashed the window panes and the wind howled, we stretched out on a rug, basking in the heat of a roaring wood fire, and delving among the well chosen books from a small bookcase.

I was always conscious that we walked with the ghosts of the past. Friendly ghosts, though, especially Dorothy Wordsworth's. We bought a book which had a Wordsworth poem appropriate to every mountain and turn we saw. I should have been steeped in Wordsworth, but it was Dorothy who haunted me. Under glass in the Wordsworth Museum, I chanced on this bit out of one of her diaries:

"I never felt such a cold night. . . . I gathered together all the clothes I could find (for I durst not go into the pantry for fear of waking William) . . . I could not sleep for sheer cold."

I thought of the winter night at Dove Cottage, the chill stone floor of Dorothy's room, and felt annoyed with William. Yes, even though I had quoted him somewhat starry-eyed on Westminster Bridge, I felt annoyed with William. Why shouldn't he have been disturbed? Of course he had to be protected and his strength conserved so that he could see visions and dream dreams. But there is every evidence that Dorothy lacked neither dreams nor visions. It rained when we were hiking over Scafell, the wettest rain in my experience. We slogged along weighted down by soggy waterproofs and nailed boots heavy with water. "How," I demanded, rain streaming down my back and bare legs, "how did Dorothy Wordsworth ramble over these hills in long skirts? And what on earth did she wear on her head?" My own looked like a seal that has just come up out of the water.

I wish I could have known Dorothy. Sometimes I wonder if she ever walked singing, barefoot over the fells. I wouldn't put it past her.



INVITATION

This is not poetry,—just scraps of verse,
 Just sketches of a scene, a way of life,
 To wake, perhaps, some wandering memory
 With some suggested whiff of new mown hay,
 Or homelier scent of barns, or upturned earth . . .
 Echo of frogs that croak in far off sloughs,
 Some well known broken sky line, sunset splashed,
 That some of you who read may smile a bit,
 For things now lost that once were close and dear . . .
 "Oh yes,—I know,—I once was there myself."

—Barbara Villy Cormack.

In Memoriam



Dr. Ralph Leslie Rutherford, Professor of Geology at the University of Alberta, died suddenly at his home on January 29, 1952. He had been a member of the Faculty of the University since 1923 and his death will be keenly felt by both the members of the staff and the many students who have attended his classes. His jovial disposition and ready wit made him many friends in all walks of life and his robust personality will leave a lasting impression on all who had made his acquaintance.

Dr. Rutherford had attained a high standing in his profession, that may be gauged by the honours which came to him. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, the Geological Society of America, the Geological Association of

Canada and the Mineralogical Society of America. He was also a member of the American Association of Petroleum Geologists, the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy and the Professional Engineers of Alberta. These honours came to him through his many laborious studies of the geology of his adopted province, Alberta. His keen analytical mind combined with a steady persistence to get all the facts of the problem he was solving, made his contributions in the field of geology a matter of outstanding merit.

Dr. Rutherford's ideas on education and administration were always sound. He disliked subterfuge or frills of any kind as he always had the practical approach to a subject. His comments were so often overlarded with salty quips that the wisdom of his remarks was apt to be missed. Though often in ill-health, he never complained and always insisted on his full share of work. He worked to the last and died as he would have wished—in harness.

—DR. P. S. WARREN.

BANFF SCHOOL OF FINE ARTS

Full information on the 20th annual Summer School in the Fine Arts at Banff is now available.

A most attractive announcement, recently distributed to prospective students, contains the following points of interest:

- (a) the dates are June 23 to September 13, 1952;
- (b) the Cultural Activities branch of the Provincial Government and the Alberta Drama Board are making plans to hold a ten-day drama workshop at Banff during the course of the School;
- (c) courses offered at the School will include drama, ballet, art, music, playwriting, short story, radio writing, weaving and design, leathercraft and glove-making, ceramics, interior decoration, photography and oral french,
- (d) two short courses in painting will be held in addition to the main summer session of the School, the first from June 23 to July 5, and the second from August 18 to September 13.

In order to procure detailed information about fees, registration, dates of courses, transportation, scholarships, accommodation, programmes, trips, instructors and one hundred and one other important matters get an announcement from the **Department of Extension, University of Alberta.**

"They Went to College"

BY WILLIAM BENTINCK-SMITH

That elusive creature, the American college graduate, has long been a figure of myth. In one generation our folklore pictured him as a well-bred snob and her as an intellectual Feminist; after the first World War he used to wear a raccoon coat and drive a Stutz Bearcat, and she rolled her stockings and let her overshoes flap; in the thirties he was a wild-eyed radical and she his free-thinking partner; and then the GI Bill brought him back to college wearing his suntans, while she, like as not, was his hardworking GI bride, mixing domesticity with the Vale of Academe.

But that large and important segment of our population—the 6 million graduates of our 1,300 institutions of higher learning, each one an individual—obviously cannot be typed so easily. The nearest anyone has come to a composite portrait is a survey, recently completed by *Time Magazine* and just published by Harcourt, Brace & Co. (*They Went to College* by Ernest Havemann and Patricia Salter West.)

The composite picture looks something like this: the college graduate is most likely to be a married businessman about 37 years old, with at least one child, a home-owner in a city or town in the East or the Midwest. He may very well come from a college family; he more than likely worked his way through college, in whole or in part; and whatever else he may be, he is pretty well off in comparison with the rest of his fellow countrymen. He's very conservative in his political opinions; he believes firmly in American participation in world affairs; he's tolerant on racial and religious issues; he's a Protestant and thinks that religion has something to offer this materialistic age; he claims to go to church fairly regularly. He normally votes Republican but has a tendency toward political independence. If he had to do it over again, he would go back to the same college from which he graduated and his only change of mind about the place would probably be in the courses he took.

Our composite portrait turned out to be male because there are more of him. If the subject were female, she would, it is pleasant to report, be a full-time housewife with many of the same social characteristics as her male counterpart. She's doing very well at marriage; she's a regular participant in civic and social activities; she exercises her vote at the polls and is having just as full an intellectual life as the college career woman, and presumably a considerably richer life than the non-college woman.

Ernest Havemann, the author of the survey, begins with five statistically significant generalizations about college graduates—both male and female:

This report on *Time* magazine's new study of the U.S. college graduate should be read with more than passing interest. It's the type of review that could well and profitably be done sometime in Canada. Bill Bentinck-Smith, Harvard, is director of magazines for the American Alumni Council, and his "*They Went to College*", based on a book by that name, is considered to be the most definitive study of the U.S. college graduate ever published.

(1) There are many more young people than old in the graduate population. Three out of every five college graduates is in the twenties or thirties, and the median age is 36.9 years. Less than one out of five is past fifty, and only slightly more than one out of five is in the forties. Only fifteen out of every thousand received their degrees before 1900.

(2) Just about three out of every five college graduates are men. Are the women catching up? The picture is distorted of course by the abnormal conditions of the war decade, but there is nothing to indicate the trend is toward a fifty-fifty basis. The only group in which the women are in a majority is among those under thirty.

(3) Birthplace seems to play a large part in determining the chance to go to college; at least until 1947 it did. About seven in every ten graduates come from one of the 21 states in the East or Midwest and half come from small towns or cities. If a person was born in the South or lives on a farm, the odds against his going to college are great.

(4) The chances are very good that a college graduate comes from a college family. A total of 44 percent come from families in which one or both parents are college graduates. Nearly a third of the men graduates come from families in which at least one parent had gone to college (in 11 percent of the cases both parents had gone). Of the women graduates, 16 percent had a mother or father who was college-trained. "Of all the people who want their children to attend college the college graduates seem to want it the most and to be able to afford it," writes Mr. Havemann.

(5) Contrary to the popular myth, it is the rule rather than the exception to earn your way through college. Only 29 percent of our college graduates have not turned their hands to gainful labor before graduation. The other 71 percent worked their way in whole or in part. More than half held jobs after classroom hours. There are differences between the sexes in this case. More than half the women received their degrees as a result of parental gift, while only one young man in six was completely supported by his parents, and more than one man in three earned at least half his way. "College," comments Mr. Havemann, "has not been nearly so great an expense in terms of parents' savings, or of lost economic contributions, as the folklore would suggest."

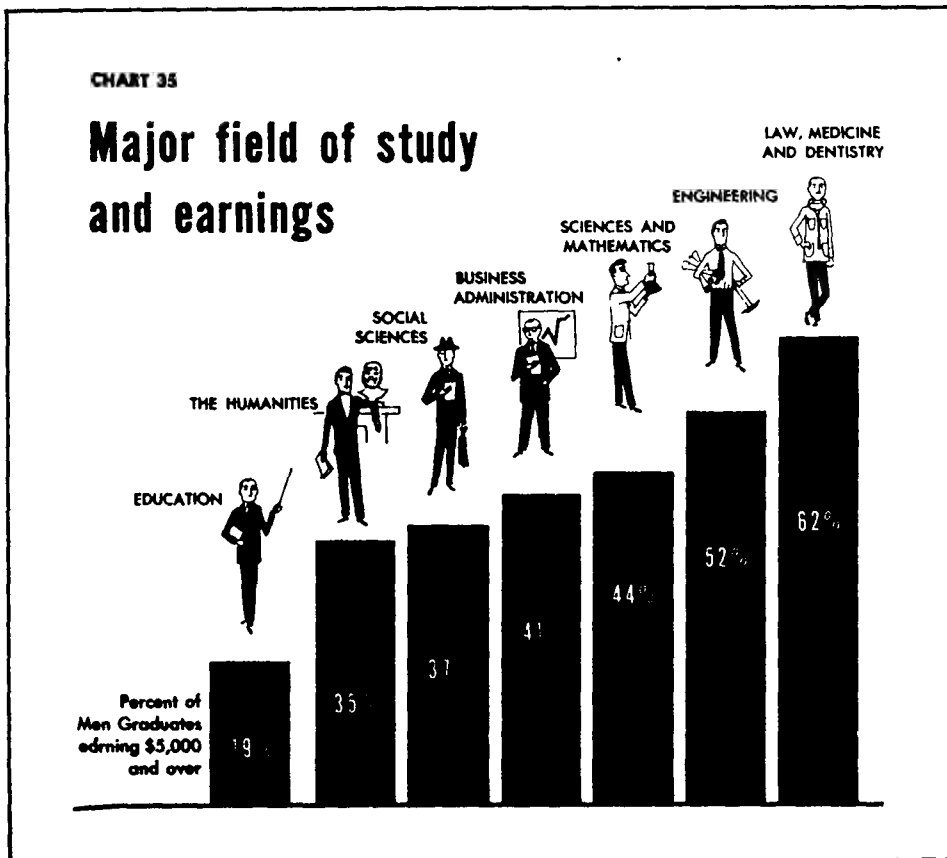
In terms of worldly success, the male college graduate is very well off. The survey disclosed what might have been expected: that the great majority were in the high income levels in the professions and occupied well-paying posts as entrepreneurs, managers, or semi-professional people. "The college graduate holds the key jobs in our society," Mr. Havemann says. "The non-college man who rises to the top is a relative rarity. On the other hand, it is unusual to find an Old Grad who is not at the top."

In 1947, when the median income of American men was \$2,200, the college men surveyed had median earnings of \$4,689 (median being that point at which half the incomes were above and half below). Even more impressive, the census figure includes interest on savings and income from dividends, etc., but the survey

figure does not. The median total family income for the college man was \$5,386. Even the "submerged one-quarter"—the 26 percent of the graduates in the less important jobs—were doing better than comparable people in clerical, sales and manual work throughout America.

Almost from the first year on the job, the college man is better off than the average man at the peak of his earning power (a median of \$3,537 compared with \$2,845 of the American in his late thirties and early forties). What is more, college graduates get wealthier as they grow older and the graduates over fifty are three times better off in terms of earning power than the average man.

The financial success of the college men can be judged partly by the jobs they hold: 53 percent are in business; 16 percent are doctors, lawyers, or dentists; 16 percent are teachers; 9 percent are in the Government; 4 percent are ministers; 1 percent are in the arts; and 1 percent are scientists. The big money-earners are the doctors, more than half of whom earned \$7,500 or more at the time of the survey. The least prosperous group were the ministers and teachers; their median of \$3,584 was below even the manual, sales and clerical workers in the college graduate sample.



The college man is also a family man. Not only do college men marry more generally than the average American, but they stay married. This fact, Mr. Havemann indicates should be recommended to young women who are hesitating between a college student and a non-college wage-earner. *Time's* 1940 survey found only 71 percent of the college graduates married compared with 76 percent of U.S. males; seven years later, however, the married college men made up 85 percent of the sampling, while the proportion of married American adult males was 81 percent. In addition, 96 percent of the graduates who had married were living with their wives at the time of the survey; in the U.S. as a whole this figure was 89 percent.

The college graduate's matrimonial possibilities run in direct proportion to his worldly success. If he earns \$7,500 or more, he'll probably get married no matter where he lives, but if he earns less than \$3,000 his matrimonial possibilities run in inverse ratio to the size of the town he lives in. The smaller the town in which the less wealthy graduate lives, the more likely he is to marry.

"Our graduates are not notably prolific," Mr. Havemann reports. "It is obvious that the vast majority are practicing birth control and that they tend to limit the size of their families by their income and by the size of the town they live in. The average number of children for all our married grads is only two, which is below the average for all married men in America. But nevertheless on every matter, except the production of large families, they are doing quite well."

The picture of the woman graduate is not nearly so favorable as that of the man, in both matrimonial situation and earning power, although there are signs that a college career is no longer an "education for spinsterhood."

The survey revealed that nearly one out of every three women college graduates was unmarried (31 percent to be exact). This figure compares most unfavorably with the 13 percent unmarried among the American women as a whole. Mr. Havemann speculates at some length on this phenomenon and suggests many reasons, among them the theory of Dr. Paul Popenoe, the sociologist, who feels that there is a "widespread tendency of women to seek to marry above their own level, and of men to seek to marry below."

Mr. Havemann found that the likelihood of marriage varied among religious groups. Only 23 percent of the Jewish women graduates were unmarried compared with 31 percent among the Protestants and 48 percent among the Catholics. The survey also showed that there was a strong correlation between spinsterhood and earning one's own way through college. On the other hand, the figures tend to explode some of the popular opinions about college women, for there was no appreciable difference in marriageability among the ones who got very good marks, the all-around girls, or the girls who were "big women on campus." The group that seemed to have the least chance of matrimony were the "girls who just sat there" and got neither very good marks nor participated in campus activities. The graduates of women's colleges reported the largest proportion of unmarried women (47 percent), but in their cases it appeared to be a matter of age, for there was no significant difference in comparing graduates of women's colleges and graduates of coeducational institutions in the age groups over thirty.

"Spinsterhood," writes Mr. Havemann, "is an outstanding characteristic of our women graduates, young as well as old. But our evidence indicates that the trend is away from it. Among our graduates the career woman seems to be giving way to the housewife, slowly but surely."

The survey also provides some fascinating material on the old question of marriage versus career. At least half the women, whether married or not, were working. Of the married women 42 percent were full-time housewives; and 19 percent were working wives. The career woman (unmarried job-holders) were 31 percent of the sample; and 8 percent were graduate students, widows, retired, or unemployed.

The college career woman ranks among the uppercrust in job prestige in overwhelming numbers, the *Time* survey found. While there are not nearly so many women proprietors, managers, and executives (the proportion was 12 percent, compared with 23 percent of the men), more than two out of three career women are engaged in professional jobs. In the small fry jobs there are nearly as few women as there are men graduates.

In the matter of remuneration is found the biggest difference between men and women graduates. The college woman's median income is \$2,689, compared with the man's \$4,689. Two out of every three college career women are earning less than \$3,000 a year, compared with 14 percent of the male graduates. There are practically no college women in the high salary brackets. Although the college career women's income is two and a half times better than that of the U.S. working woman, asserts Mr. Havemann, "compared with the Old Grads, they were nowhere."

Part of the answer is in the job situation, and Mr. Havemann offers many possible reasons. The typical college career woman is a teacher (59 percent reported to be in the field of education); only 26 percent are in the business field; and a bare 6 percent are in medicine, law, or dentistry, three of the highest paying professions.

It will not help the much-maligned teaching profession in recruiting new adherents from the colleges to learn that the survey found "that the student who trains herself to be a teacher is by far the most likely to wind up as a career woman for the rest of her life—i.e., as a permanent spinster." In fact, remarks Mr. Havemann, "the figures show that there has been as great a correlation between spinsterhood and training for school-teaching as . . . found . . . between spinsterhood and Catholicism, or spinsterhood and working one's way through school."

Those who stick by their careers, however, do pretty well. In the age group over forty, 91 percent has attained positions as executives or professionals, and only 9 percent held rank-and-file jobs. Of this same age group, 47 percent were earning \$3,000-\$4,999, and 8 percent were making \$5,000 or better.

The statistics show that the former college girl is "doing pretty well at marriage—and, in every respect except the number of children, has a more stable married life than the average woman. Any theoretical fears that college might make a woman unfit for matrimony seem to be thoroughly dispelled by the facts."

And what of those who try to mix home and a career? Mr. Havemann develops the hypothesis that "once a working wife, always a working wife." The woman college graduate who has a child early in marriage is unlikely ever to go back to work and with each succeeding child, the chances of job-holding decrease further. "Motherhood and careers prove to be quite incompatible. Motherhood militates against the career—and the job militates against motherhood. . . . In general, and on the basis of what we have measured, it appears that the average graduate who tried to be both wife and career woman is not fully successful either way."

One of the most interesting sections of the survey is that which attempts to measure the political, social, religious, and educational opinions of the graduate group as a whole. In his analysis of the figures, Mr. Havemann manages to dispel a few more myths, particularly the one about colleges being the seats of radicalism.

"It is easy to see how a college could acquire a reputation in the folklore as radical," comments Mr. Havemann. "Indeed it is perhaps a minor miracle that the college has not been the subject of even more widespread and more heated argument. In many ways the campus is the centre of American intellectual life, and therefore the centre of a kind of mass debate among all kinds of ideas and viewpoints. It is the business of higher education, as a matter of fact, not to bow down before the icons but to examine them, question them, and where necessary destroy them. In this process it is inevitable that occasionally a student taking a course in the history of zoology will horrify his fundamentalist parents, or that an economics student will lean toward Keynes rather than toward Adam Smith and therefore send his self-made businessman father's blood pressure boiling, or that a young woman intrigued by the behaviorist school of psychology will shock a mother brought up in a view of human nature tending more toward sweetness and light."

In the survey the subjects were asked to agree or disagree with a number of statements of opinion on a variety of subjects which bore on their political and religious opinions. They were then rated as internationalist or isolationist; as religious, or uninterested in religion.

On the question of internationalism versus isolationism, the college men and women proved to be firmly on the side of America's participation in the affairs of the world. They were rated as 37 percent internationalist, 40 percent in between, and 23 percent isolationist. Again there was the question of age. The oldest group was rated 37 percent isolationist, and the proportion was reduced gradually through the age brackets to 34 percent, 29 percent, and finally 24 percent.

Somewhat the same proportions could be observed in the question of racial tolerance. Prejudice is not considered respectable among our graduates as a whole, Mr. Havemann indicated, and what respectability it does have is among the older generations. The over-all rating was 38 percent tolerant, 30 percent in between, and 32 percent prejudiced. The over-fifty group rated 47 percent prejudiced; the youngest group, 24 percent prejudiced.

Here are some other general conclusions reached by Mr. Havemann:

The higher the grades you get in college, the more satisfied you are likely to be with your college career.

Your choice of a college—large or small—depends largely on your own likings and your personality. No matter what college you select, large or small, rich or poor, the chances are at least three to one that you will be glad you chose it.

The wealth and prestige of his college is the best guide to predicting a graduate's financial success.

The boy who works his way through college makes relatively less money than the boy from the richer family.

The men who make the A's but seldom engage in campus activities outside the library make the most money—more even than the all-around student who may be picked as the most likely to succeed.

Once you go to college, the statistics show, the chances are almost even that you will never settle down in your old neighborhood among your old friends—but that you will wind up living and working in quite different climes.

It is hard to keep the college man or woman down on the farm or to attract them there.

All in all, it appears that the colleges, whether they know it or not, have a lot of little lost sheep on their campuses. To be sure, vocational and general guidance is much more common nowadays than a few decades ago; but the pattern of letters, coming from graduates of all ages, indicates that it is still too little and not good enough.

Maturity. This is a good word to ponder, for in the feelings of our graduates about their colleges it very often seems to play an overt or at least an implied role.

If our college graduates had to do it all over again, the *Time* survey discovered, they would go back to college and almost to a man to the same college from which they graduated. The only significant doubt expressed was on the matter of generalized versus specialized education. About a third would choose the same college, the same major, and elect the same balance between generalized and specialized training; 37 percent would change one of these three factors; 22 percent regret two of their decisions; and 8 percent would change all three.

All in all, the figures seem to show a pattern of greater democracy on the campus, something which educators have long desired.

"The college man and woman of today do not necessarily come from a privileged family; the degree is hardly a guarantee of social background. And more and more students, as their social and economic background become more varied, are thinking of college more and more as the road to all kinds of occupations in all kinds of fields. To a sociologist conducting this type of survey twenty or thirty years ago the graduates would have been very easy to find—just by looking in the schoolrooms, the doctors' and dentists' offices, the law firms and the engineering branches of industrial firms, one could have rounded up most of them in a hurry. Today the search is much more difficult—and probably two decades hence one will hardly know where to start looking, much less when to stop."

Trail Blazers



Charles F. Pattenson



Dr. Carl S. Miller

A new treatment which may change the accepted technique of dealing with exposure and frost-bite has been developed by a group of National Research Council scientists in co-operation with the Banting Research Institute.

Hitherto in cases of frostbite, exposure or prolonged immersion, the treatment has been warming from the outside by means of hot baths, blankets and hot water bottles. This method often produces extreme shock. The new technique is to warm the body from the inside by means of two large pads which fit over the front and back of the body, and through which run coils of wire carrying a radio-frequency charge. The current passes through the body, heating the inside first, and then gradually increasing the blood flow to the other parts of the body. The method is similar to diathermy treatments except that the object is to raise the temperature from abnormally low to normal rather than to induce artificial fever.

Besides the obvious use in northern areas and by the services, the new treatment can be applied in surgery to reheat patients who have been artificially "cooled" to prevent loss of blood.

One of the scientists who have been working on this project is Charles F. Pattenson. Mr. Pattenson graduated from the University of Alberta in 1939 in engineering. He worked for a year at the C.B.C. transmitter at Watrous, Sask-

atchewan, before going to the National Research Council in the fall of 1940. With the Council he has worked on radar and electronics and is now head of the Instrument Section in the Radio and Electrical Engineering Division.

* * * *

Anyone who has done research work will appreciate the achievement of Dr. Carl S. Miller in discovering a new duplicating device which can reproduce the printed page at the rate of four copies a minute.

Dr. Miller's invention is known as the "Thermo-Fax" Duplicator. It depends on the principle that if bright light is falling on a printed page the black letters on the page absorb more heat than the white background. Dr. Miller developed a special heat-sensitive paper which will turn from a light color to dark on contact with a certain degree of heat. The heat used in the duplicator comes from a 2,500 watt tungsten filament lamp from which eighty percent of the light energy is near infra-red. The infra-red energy passes through the Thermo-Fax sheet with little absorption and on striking the black printed letters heats them so that they leave their impression on the heat-sensitized sheet.

The machine is small, runs on ordinary household current, needs no dark room and the copies need no other processing to be ready for use. The device is being introduced to the business world, and has been called "the stenographer's best friend". With the machine four pages of typewritten material or two thousand words, can be duplicated in less than two minutes.

Carl Stinson Miller was born in Edmonton in 1912, the son of Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Miller, formerly of St. Stephens' College. He attended Edmonton schools and entered the University of Alberta in 1930. He started out in engineering but changed to chemistry and graduated with his B.Sc. degree in 1935. He obtained his master's in 1936. Since then he has done post-graduate work in chemistry at the University of Minnesota, receiving his doctorate in 1940.

He is at present with the Minnesota Mining and Manufacturing Company, a "research minded" company which encourages employees to develop their own ideas. He is married to a Minnesota girl and has two children. Though he confesses to an occasional longing for Alberta he has, as he puts it, "found a good thing in Minnesota" and intends to let his roots grow there.



Down with the Humanities!

BY MARY-LOUISE HUSTON

An amazing hoax is being perpetrated in all Canadian universities today. Humanistic studies, particularly literature, history, and philosophy, take their places as genuine and useful parts of the university curriculum. That such studies are a medieval throwback to the days before modern science was invented, seems apparent. And yet, every year, vast sums of the taxpayers' money are spent in passing on this singularly futile type of knowledge. Large staffs of professors are maintained; and yet, judging by modern standards, what are they but parasites who suck the lifeblood of the modern progressive man through their pallid lips?

The standard of value in the 20th century is Progress, and, by this standard, most of the faculties at the University of Alberta are fulfilling their duties admirably. The doctors and dentists will make possible the improved physical health and well-being of the future generation. The agricultural student will find new ways of making the soil more productive, and of producing food of a better quality for all. The engineer will continue the splendid job he has been doing in constructing useful yet attractive housing structures, safe bridges, and excellent roads. Even the pure scientist, in making new theoretical discoveries, causes the burgeoning of technological improvements—and so we can look for improved vacuum cleaners, dishwashers, and television sets.

The contributions of all these studies to progress is undeniable; and to them, and them alone, can we look for a radiant future of comfort, utility, convenience, and pleasure.

But, what possible contribution to this glorious material progress can be made by the humanities? The answer is: none.

Of what value, for example, is literature? I can read a story, or a poem, and get a momentary feeling of pleasure or interest, perhaps, but this is of no permanent value to me or to anyone else. The ability to quote T. S. Eliot cannot make money. An awareness of the respective merits of Aeschylus and Euripides doesn't get things done.

If, however, literature were taught at the University to enable students to get the feeling of pleasure I have mentioned, I would not fulminate against it. After all, pleasure for its own sake is one of the things which 20th century materialism has made us justly appreciate.

Instead, however, we are forced to consider the sources of the literary work, the social and personal backgrounds of the author, and structural questions, all of which have absolutely no relation whatsoever to the feeling of pleasure which may be found in contemplating the work as a separate entity.

Down With The Humanities! is one of several widely divergent articles which appeared in the latest edition of *Stet*, a students' union publication which makes a "solo" appearance on the campus annually. Interestingly enough, Mrs. Huston, B.A. '51 (English), is currently mastering in philosophy at the University of Alberta.

I feel, however, that the "classics" have been pretty thoroughly superseded by radio and television shows, and, most particularly, by the plentiful supply of inexpensive books and magazines which have colorful cover pictures, large print (in many cases), and interesting, fast-moving stories with no "deep" meanings. They may be picked up at random and read. They relax the mind after a day's toil, without arousing any unpleasant problems or conflicts.

I am not proposing, however, that the study of English be abolished entirely at the University of Alberta. Far from it. Intensive courses in English grammar and spelling should be instituted immediately. The ability to write effective business letters, and to speak eloquently and persuasively is of great value in the pursuit of success.

The study of history, too, is valueless. As Hegel said, "All we learn from history is that we learn nothing." We are totally unable to predict what will happen in history from what has already happened. Contradictory predictions as to the outcome of the present world crisis illustrate very well the unscientific and unreliable nature of historical study. As in the case of literature, a certain amount of pleasure may be obtained by reading history. But I feel that the stories in the *Saturday Evening Post*, are, on the whole, more suited to a modern reader. There is great variety—love, mystery, and adventure—and there are no dates, or battles, or difficult foreign names to be kept in mind by the reader. Also there are colored illustrations done by leading artists.

As to philosophy, I would abolish it immediately, with no qualification whatsoever. No possible pleasure can be afforded to the readers of philosophical treatises. The language used is invariably abstract, bristling with technical terms. Philosophical works have, in general, no plot or character to make them interesting. Some of the best philosophers (assuming, for the moment, that philosophers can be good) occasionally try to make their works slightly appealing by writing them in dialogue form. But the dullness, and uselessness of the subject matter makes their task an impossible one. Of the various branches of philosophy, I shall speak separately.

Logic, dealing with the laws of thought, constructs a vast superstructure of meaningless statements in symbolic terms, of the form "If all S is P," etc. This is a waste of time, because one learns in practice and unconsciously the laws of rational thinking. To study diligently a mass of symbolic statements, devoid of any relationship to real life and its problems, is the nadir of human folly.

Ethics deals with questions of right and wrong. But, here again, the common man knows the answers without resort to abstruse works on ethics. Things are right when they promote progress and pleasure, and obey the codes of our religion.

Metaphysics is the most abstract of all philosophical studies, and the most foolish. Metaphysicians ask whether the world we see is really there and whether there is an Absolute Being. Plainly, to spend time with such questions is not only absurd, but sacrilegious.

Philosophy tries to go beyond the limits of human reason, to answer questions that are unanswerable. In the laboratory, experiments can be devised, performed, and conclusions and practical applications drawn therefrom. But the answers to philosophical questions cannot be given conclusively, as the endless disputes of the various philosophers among themselves well testifies. In the end, we must all rely on common sense, rules of thumb, and revealed religion, in dealing with ultimate issues.

The parts of our lives touched by the problematic world of literature, by the evolution of man and society in history, and by questions of good and bad, true and false, existence and non-existence, are not totally without significance.

But, surely, the most important thing is to learn how, with the help of the scientific method, to win increasing control of our environment, and to make it yield in profusion to our eager hands, its richest fruits.

Let us, then, have done with the humanities. They serve only to confuse men's minds, and to cast a grey gloom over the pink and golden sunrise of prosperity and progress which modern science and technology are making possible.



SUBURBAN BUS

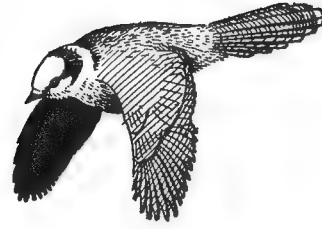
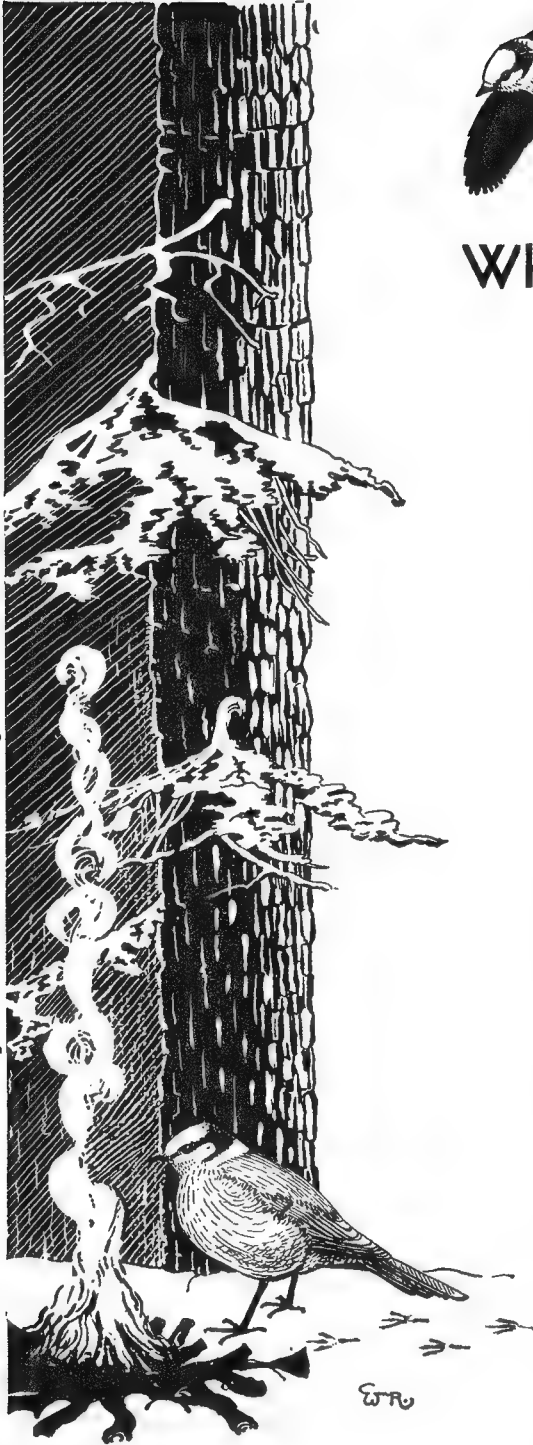
A monstrous shuttle in the urban loom,
Fronting its carapace of argent hue
Against the flaunting facades' veer and slew
Of shop and cinema and neon bloom;
Apace in splintered solar time through gloom
And glare; along the marge of ancient slough,
Drear lines of weathered poles parading through
The sky blue, lane and alley, ditch and flume.

A shuttle, lurching at each stop to thread
Its human cordage through the crazy scheme
Of ordained fabric patterned with the dread
And awful symbols of the weaver's dream:
Confused and disparate, each jarring shred
Falls into place within the graphic theme.

— J. McL. Nicoll.



Have You Paid Your Dues to the Alumni Association?



Whiskeyjack . .

Odd memories return.

It was a spring day, like this, after one of those large classes in which we could not get to know our students. The little girl had seemed a graven image all winter. Hers was not a sullen face, nor a poker face; it just did not seem responsive or happy. She had stopped after class to ask a question, and we walked out and across the campus together. It seemed necessary to say something.

"Well, are you getting used to the University? Like it?"

"Oh, I love it!" It was so good to see her face light up. "But," she added, "it's not my first time. I got my Temporary Licence three, no, four years ago."

"Oh—and now you're taking your B.Ed.?"

"No, I can't do that. I have to go out and teach again. But I'll have my Permanent Licence."

I wanted to see her face light up again. "You will get your licence—if you get through your exams."

"I'll get through." And now there was a real smile, full of character. "Your subject is my worst," she confided, "but it's the one I love most. Do you think I could get a second?"

"That just depends—I might just feel like failing somebody when I get to your paper."

"I don't think you *ever* feel like that!" she exclaimed.

"Why not?"

"Because I'm a teacher too, and what I want is for them to do the very best they can, and then—oh, but I shouldn't——"

"Shouldn't what?"

"I shouldn't—make comparisons."

"Why not! You and I are the same thing, both teachers. Now tell me, just as one teacher to another, how would you improve this course if you were giving it? Come on—tell me."

"I would have more writing," she said, "but shorter pieces—and some subjects more—I don't know how to say it."

"Based on your own experience?"

"Yes."

"Next year," I promised, "there will be more writing, shorter pieces, and one piece based on experience. And I'm very grateful for the suggestion."

I kept the promise. But what stayed in my mind was the not-happy face and the record of the years: Temporary License, three years teaching, Permanent License, x years teaching, two more years for the B.Ed. And a year is long to young people.

No scholarships for her! The scholarships go to the most brilliant; and she is only good, solid, second-class.

Brilliance is all very fine; but the real work of the world is done by the second-raters. Perhaps they haven't brains enough not to enjoy working. And I know that somewhere in Alberta for one three-year period some bleak schoolhouse was lighted up, made radiant, by the face of a little girl happy in her work. And somewhere else for another three-year period or more, little children will be coming to love the face that is not happy in repose.

But how long must I wait to learn how to teach seniors?

* * * *

NEW FRIENDS OF THE UNIVERSITY

Senator Wm. A. Buchanan, The Lethbridge Herald, Lethbridge, Alta.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Madill, 1035 Canora Road, Montreal 16, P.Q.

Paul N. Somerville, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N.C.

Miss Elizabeth B. Walker, 576-W 13th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C.

Edmonton Film Society, Edmonton, Alberta.

* * * *

N.B.—Friends of the University are those who subscribe five dollars a year or more to provide scholarships and research facilities, extras, for the University. They receive *The New Trail* without further subscription.—Ed.

A Fruitful Day

In spite of the fact that February weather is totally unpredictable in Alberta and not at all conducive to get-togethers, an imposing array of councillors gathered in the conference chamber of the new Students' Union Building of the University of Alberta last February 9, to discuss the business affairs of our Alumni Association.

We heard from representatives that had journeyed from as far east as Ottawa and as far west as Victoria. In attendance were: Miss Nellie Salamandick, Toronto; Miss Kay Tanner, Saskatoon; Miss Catherine Kettys, Nurses' Alumnae Association; Dr. J. W. Chalmers, Zone 3; O. P. Thomas, Edmonton; Rodney Pike, Edmonton; Dr. J. L. Wyatt, Medicine Hat; Dr. C. K. Johns, Ottawa; W. Burns Scott, Victoria; Robb W. Wilson, Zone 5; Dr. F. Gowda, Dental Alumni Association; I. Goresky, Smoky Lake-Thorhild; C. D. Osterland, Winnipeg; Frank Finn, Calgary; Peter Loughheed, president of the Students' Union; Bill Boytzen, president of the Senior Class; Douglas Fitch, editor-in-chief of The Gateway; Dr. A. C. McGugan, president; J. C. Ken Madsen, vice-president; Dr. W. H. Swift, past president; G. B. Taylor, honorary secretary; and A. G. Markle, acting alumni secretary.

The morning meeting was largely devoted to routine reports. Here is that of the acting secretary-treasurer:

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA ALUMNI ASSOCIATION Edmonton, Alberta

Balance Sheet as at December 31, 1951

ASSETS

Deposit Accounts:

University of Alberta	\$1,603.97	
Postmaster	3.00	
		\$1,606.97
Due from Dental Alumni Association		9.72

Deficit:

Excess of expenditure over revenue for the year	\$1,331.28	
Less surplus at January 1, 1951	1,247.97	
		83.31
		\$1,700.00

Trust:

H. M. Tory Scholarship Endowment Fund:

Deposit Accounts:

University of Alberta	\$4,173.53	
National Trust	317.39	
		4,490.92
		\$6,190.92

LIABILITIES

University of Alberta re publication of <i>New Trail</i>		\$1,700.00	
		<u>1,700.00</u>	
<i>Trust:</i>			
Balance January 1, 1951	\$4,661.33		
Add: Interest earned	129.59		
	<u>4,790.92</u>		
Deduct: Scholarship to J. J. Sigal	300.00		
	<u>4,490.92</u>		
		<u>6,190.92</u>	

Statement of Revenue and Expenditure
for the year ended December 31, 1951

Revenue:

Fees (including four Life Memberships)		\$1,160.00	
Alumni Party:			
Ticket sales	\$ 252.47		
Deduct:			
Lunch	\$ 122.55		
Orchestra	54.00		
Stationery	23.43		
	<u>199.98</u>		
		52.49	
		<u>\$1,212.49</u>	

Expenditure:

Publication of <i>The New Trail</i> :			
Estimated Share of Cost for 1951	\$1,700.00		
Less Excess of 1950 Estimated Cost			
(\$900.00) over 1950 Actual Cost			
(\$872.11)	27.89		
	<u>1,672.11</u>		
Annual Dinner:			
Dinner	\$ 332.50		
Flowers and Candles	16.00		
Stationery	24.36		
	<u>372.86</u>		
Deduct:			
Ticket sales	\$ 210.72		
Less transferred to fees (72			
graduands at 50c)	36.00		
	<u>174.72</u>		
		198.14	

General Expenses:

Share of Homecoming	\$ 283.86	
Travelling of Council	248.50	
Printing and Stationery	37.99	
Dinner for Council	31.50	
Entertainment of Freshmen	24.50	
Honorarium, 1950 Audit	20.00	
Flowers	11.50	
Exchange and sundry	15.67	
		673.52
		2,543.77
<i>Excess of Expenditure over Revenue for the year</i>		<u>\$1,331.28</u>

Lunch hour in the cafeteria came as a welcome respite, and a chance to hear first-hand from the President of the University. In an interesting and informative address Dr. Stewart re-affirmed the seriousness attached by the University to the substantial decline in first year registrations, and pointed up several reasons for this. Later the visiting councillors were taken on a verbal cook's tour of the campus by the President. Completed and proposed new buildings were described and the "who's who" in new faculty appointments was outlined.

The afternoon session was lengthy and spirited. Homecoming came in for some close scrutiny, as following the not too successful week-end last fall the Golden Key Society decided to drop their sponsorship of the event. Council went on record as approving (a) that Homecoming be continued under alumni auspices, (b) that details of the 1952 week-end be left to the discretion of the alumni executive.

An upward revision of dues was authorized. Individual membership in the association was set at \$2.00, with joint membership (husband and wife) established at \$3.00. The fee for an individual life membership in the association was left at \$25.00.

The policies of *The New Trail* were reviewed at some length. As a result of a substantial deficit incurred in the operation of the magazine during the year 1950-51 a searching analysis was given as to ways and means by which these costs could be materially reduced in 1952. Council carried a motion that "copies of *The New Trail* be sent to paid-up members of the association . . . and not more than one additional copy to be sent after a subscription had expired, with notice to go to the alumnus that his membership had lapsed."

Action was taken by council on a suggestion by the auditor that the financial year of the association be changed to coincide with that of the University. Hence future council meetings will not be held in February but on a date not later than 60 days after March 31 of each year.

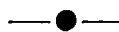
The reports from the various branch representatives were received with a great deal of interest. Not all had encouraging things to say, but at least most were optimistic and hopeful of a better year in 1952.

Nominations for the Executive Committee 1952 resulted in the following slate:

Honorary President	Dr. Andrew Stewart
Past President	Dr. W. H. Swift
President	Dr. A. C. McGugan
Vice-President	J. C. Ken Madsen
Honorary Secretary	G. B. Taylor

Executive members: Miss Catherine Kettys, Rodney Pike, O. P. Thomas

Afternoon tea at the home of President and Mrs. Andrew Stewart wound up the day for the weary councillors. After divers pros and cons around the committee table, it was pleasant indeed to relax and chin informally over cake and cookies.



Overseas Scholarship Awarded Alberta Graduate

Dr Elizabeth Weir Toor, daughter of the late Dean John Weir and Mrs Weir of Edmonton, has been awarded the Helen Marr Kirby Scholarship offered by the International Federation of University Women

Dr. Toor entered the University of Alberta in 1944 and graduated in honours chemistry in 1948 with first class honours. In 1948 she went to Northwestern University, Evanston, Illinois, and last year she completed requirements for the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. In 1940 she married Dr Herbert Toor of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, a specialist in the field of chemical engineering and now studying in the United Kingdom

Dr Toor's scholarship, valued at \$1,500, will permit her to carry on post-doctoral research in Crystallography at University College, London, where she will be associated with Dr Kathleen Lonsdale

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The election of a new Chancellor to the University is the responsibility of every member of convocation. However, for voting purposes, there are many hundreds of alumni and alumnae for whom the central office has no up-to-date record of address.

So that as many members of convocation as possible can exercise their franchise, we would urge our readers to contact their alumni associates, and insure, if it has not already been done, that this important information regarding addresses be relayed to the alumni office.

University Awards Five Honorary Degrees

The Senate of the University of Alberta approved the awarding of five honorary degrees at Spring and Fall convocations this year. Hon. John James Bowlen, Lieutenant Governor of Alberta, and Dr. Arthur Earl Walker of Baltimore, who delivered the convocation address, were honoured at the Spring convocation.

Dr. Walker, who received the degrees of B.A. and M.D. from the University of Alberta in 1926 and 1930, is now Professor of Neurosurgery at Johns Hopkins University. Since graduation, Dr. Walker has served for a number of years on the staff of the Medical School of the University of Chicago where he rose to the rank of Professor of Neuro-surgery before leaving for Johns Hopkins in 1947. He has made outstanding contributions to medical science on the neurophysiological basis of epilepsy, the anatomy and physiology of the thalamus, and the physiology of cerebral injuries.

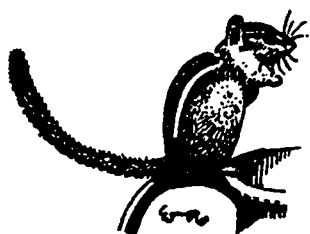
Hon. J. J. Bowlen is one of the best known of Alberta's pioneer ranchers. He served as a member of the Alberta Legislature from 1930 to 1944 and for two years was leader of the Liberal Party in the House. He has held the position of Lieutenant Governor since 1950.

Three prominent Albertans, Hon. George Bligh O'Connor, Chief Justice of the province, Mr. H. R. Milner, Q.C., of Edmonton, and Mr. Charles S. Noble, M.B.E., of Nobleford, will be honoured at the Fall convocation at which Mr. Milner will give the main address.

Chief Justice O'Connor, another Alberta pioneer, has been prominent in Alberta legal circles since coming here from Ontario in 1905. A member of the firm of Griesbach, O'Connor and O'Connor for 35 years, he was made a Justice of the Trial Division, Supreme Court of Alberta, in 1941 and of the Appellate Division in 1946. He has been Chief Justice of Alberta since January, 1950.

Mr. Noble is one of the most outstanding contributors to agriculture in Alberta's history and has been nominated to the provincial Agricultural Hall of Fame. He has farmed in Alberta since 1902. In 1909 he founded Nobleford and bought 5,000 acres of land there. Among his contributions to farming in Alberta has been the development of the Noble blade cultivator which resists the effects of soil erosion.

Mr. Milner came to Alberta from Nova Scotia in 1912 and has been prominent in Alberta legal and business circles ever since. He served as a Benchler of the Law Society of Alberta from 1925 to 1935 and at present acts as president of a number of Alberta industries, prominent among these being natural gas and petroleum. He was organizer and first president of the Edmonton Community Chest and has assisted a number of projects of this kind throughout Alberta.



the chipmunk

"Maytime in Alberta" is the lyrical title of this spring's tour of the Mixed Chorus—or rather of the spring festival of which the tour is to be a part. In May the chorus will head north for its first visit to the Peace River country and will give the opening performance in a four day entertainment which will also feature the R.C.A.F. Band, the Studio Theatre production "Widger's Way," and a display of pictures and handicrafts—all sponsored by the office of the provincial co-ordinator of Cultural Activities. The festival will be held May 5th to 15th and will visit Grande Prairie, Beaverlodge, Spirit River, Dawson Creek, Fairview, Peace River and McLennan. If the tour proves a success it is hoped to hold similar festivals in different parts of the province each year.

The University's "Guest Weekend" proved to be such a happy inspiration that it is planned to make it an annual affair. The last weekend in February was given over to entertaining parents of students and prospective students, showing them the growing facilities of the university and letting them see something of the extra-curricular life of the students. About three thousand guests toured the campus. The event coincided with the Agriculture Club's Visitors' Day and an unusually large number of farm young people, some of whom had never seen the city before, were conducted about the campus.

Numerous faculty exhibits including the model drugstore of the Pharmacy Department, proved to be of great interest to visitors. Athletic events, the "Varsity Varieties" show on Saturday night and a Musical Club concert on the Sunday afternoon successfully represented the social and extra-curricular side of university life.

The Dean of Arts and Science, Dr. John Macdonald, will be retiring this summer. His place will be taken by Dr. W. H. Johns, at present Assistant to the President and Associate Professor of Classics. Dean Macdonald is known to many alumni, having been head of the Department of Philosophy for many years and Dean of Arts since 1945. He is the author of many books, "The Expanding Community" being perhaps best known. His latest work, "Mind, School and Civilization" will shortly be off the press. Dr. Macdonald will remain at the university for a year as special lecturer in Social Psychology.

Dr. Johns has been with the Classics Department since 1938. He has been assistant to the president for the past five years. He will take over his new position on September 1.

Three new department heads have been appointed in the Faculty of Arts. Dr. Douglas E. Smith, Professor of Psychology, will assume the headship of the Department of Philosophy and Psychology, on the retirement of Dr. John Macdonald. Dr. Smith has been a member of the Psychology Department since 1937. He served as a Personnel Officer in the Army during the war and attained the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

On the retirement of Professor M. H. Long this year, Dr. Ross W. Collins will assume direction of the Department of History. Dr. Collins holds the degrees of B.A. and M.A. from Acadia University, B.D. from Union Theological Seminary and Ph.D. from Columbia. He has been with the university since 1930. He is author of "History of Medieval Civilization in Europe," and a Fellow of the Royal Historical Society. Professor Long will return to the University for the 1952-53 session as special lecturer in History and will continue work on his history of Canada.

Also retiring this fall, after thirty-two years on the university staff, is Dr. Francis Owen, Professor of German and Head of the Department of Modern Languages. He plans to spend the coming year in Europe completing research for his book on The History of Germanic Culture from earliest times to the beginning of the Viking Age. He will be succeeded as head of the Department by Dr. D. M. Healy, whose promotion from Associate to Full Professor will be effective at the same time.

Dr. Healy is a graduate of the University and holds a Doctorate in Letters from the University of Paris. During World War II he served with the Canadian Army overseas as an Intelligence Officer with the Eighth Army in Italy and was awarded the M.B.E. for his services in this theatre in 1944. At the present time he is the Officer Commanding the University Contingent of the C.O.T.C. Dr. Healy first joined the staff of the University in 1935 and spent last year on sabbatical leave in France and elsewhere in Europe.

The struggle of the Canadian for the possession of his own soul in the face of the pressure of American contacts is a very timely theme, and it is not strange that Dr. Hardy's new novel, "The Unfulfilled", should have

created wide interest. That recognition was not confined to Canada alone, is evident from a very favorable review in a recent issue of Time Magazine—the second time the University of Alberta has been featured in the Canadian section of the magazine in the last few months.

Dr. O. J. Walker, head of the Department of Chemistry, has been made chairman of an advisory committee named by the board of health to help plan the projected fluoridation of Edmonton's water supply. Also on the committee is Dr. Scott Hamilton, dean of Dentistry.

Lt.-Col. E. W. Cormack, O.B.E., E.D., for many years Assistant Professor of Extension, has been named Commanding Officer of the 20th Heavy Anti-Aircraft Reserve Regiment of Edmonton. Lt.-Col. Cormack has a long record of service with the army, in active service in both world wars and also with the reserves.

Mr. James G. MacGregor, Edmonton business man and engineer, has been appointed full-time chairman of a re-organized Alberta Power Commission charged with the job of compiling an over-all inventory of facilities for generating, transmitting and distributing power in



—Varsity Guest Weekend, 1951—Weed Exhibit in North Lab.



—V. Guest Weekend—Everybody found the Electrical Engineers exhibit interesting.

this province. Mr. MacGregor is well known to readers of *The Trail* as the author of "Blankets and Beads" and of many delightful articles on Alberta's colorful past.

The Department of Extension has extended its Mud School program to include a Mud School at the Stettler Armories. Held in February, this school was for the benefit of oil workers in the central part of the province.

An award has been set up in memory of Lorne Colhoun, whose brilliant career was so sadly cut short last summer. The award is to be given to a student whose studies and participation in extra-curricular activities has been exceptional.

There are a number of staff changes to report. Promoted from Associate Professor to Professor of Biochemistry is Dr. Jules Tuba, a graduate of the University of Saskatchewan with the degree of Ph.D. from the University of Toronto. Dr. Tuba, who joined the staff of the University of Alberta in 1942, is currently engaged in a number of research projects dealing with the effects of disease and of various experimental conditions on enzymes in blood serum and mammary tissue. The dis-

eases with which these studies have been concerned include tuberculosis, cancer, and diabetes. These experiments have been supported financially by aid from the Alberta Tuberculosis Association, the National Cancer Institute, and the National Research Council. Dr. Tuba has recently been elected a member of the American Society of Biological Chemists.

Dr. E. O. Hohn was promoted from Assistant Professor to the rank of Associate Professor of Physiology. He is a graduate of the University of London and of Guy's Hospital Medical School and received the degree of Ph.D. in Physiology from London last year. Promoted to the rank of Associate Professor of Entomology was Brian Hocking, a graduate of the London School of Science, who has been on the University staff as Assistant Professor since 1946. Mr. Hocking has recently been engaged in research in mosquito control in the northern areas of Canada.

Mr. A. A. Ryan of the Department of English and Mr. Edgar Phibbs of the Department of Mathematics have been also promoted to Associate Professor rank. Mr. Ryan, a graduate of the University of Alberta, is warden of Assiniboia Hall and president of the Association of the teaching staff of the University. He is currently completing requirements for a Doctorate at the University of California. Mr.

Phibbs is a graduate of Cambridge University and has been a member of the University staff since 1947.

The resignation of Miss Elaine Fildes from the Department of Physical Education has been announced. Miss Fildes has been on the University staff since 1949 and has been prominent in tennis and badminton at the University and in northern Alberta.

Mr. Peter Loughheed, 1951-52 president of the Students' Union at the University and Union Secretary in the previous year, has been awarded the \$150 Joseph Dolson Oliver Mothersill Memorial Scholarship this year according to a recent announcement.

The Mothersill award is made each year for outstanding contribution to student life through good citizenship and active support of student government. Students at the University cast votes for the candidates of their choosing, and the results are examined by a faculty committee. The Scholarship was established in 1948 to commemorate the late Mr. Mothersill's own contribution to the establishment of student government at the University of Alberta.

Mr. Loughheed was born in Calgary and attended Central High School there. He entered the University in 1947 and received his B.A. degree in October, 1951. He expects to graduate in law this year.

Mr. Robert J. Buck has been awarded a

graduate fellowship in Classics at the University of Cincinnati for the 1952-53 session. The Fellowship itself is to the amount of \$1,000 for the session and is supplemented by a scholarship providing for remission of fees.

Mr. Buck graduated from the University of Alberta in Honours Classics at the Spring Convocation in 1949. In the following year he held a fellowship at the University of Kentucky where he received the degree of M.A. He hopes to complete requirements for the degree of Ph.D. at the University of Cincinnati in 1953.

Two graduate Fellowships in Civil Engineering have been awarded to Alberta students.

Mr. E. J. Klohn, Edmonton, was awarded a Fellowship offered by the Brunner, Mond Canada Sales Limited of Montreal and will carry on fundamental research in the use of calcium chloride in stabilizing gravel base courses in highway construction. The Fellowship is in the amount of \$2,000, of which \$1,400 is payable to the student and the remainder used for purchase of special equipment for the project.

Mr. Peter Yurkiw, formerly of St. Michael, Alberta, was awarded the Lignosol Fellowship offered by the Northeastern Paper Products Limited of Quebec City. Mr. Yurkiw will study the effect of waste sulphite liquor on soil characteristics particularly as it affects frost heaving on the road beds of railroads.

* * * *

GOLD AND DROSS

The goal difficult to achieve;
The chimera of failure, of loss;
The objective easily gained
Too seldom is gold, too often dross.

—Myrtle P. Hartroft.



For information re Alumni Association dues see page 4.

» » Alumni Notes « «

1925

Leone McGregor Hellstedt, gold medallist of the first graduating class in Medicine, and now living in Stockholm, writes that 1951 has been her best year so far. "So if the Russians don't come, my second childhood may be beginning." Her children are as tall as herself. Monica aged 14 is studying in France, and Donald aged 12 is at present in Germany.

1926

Donald W. Thomson is doing private secretarial work with three cabinet federal ministers — Rt Hon J G Gardiner, James A McKinnon and Hon George Prudham.

Eva Jagoe states she has had a very ordinary career in teaching, and while they have not been spectacular they have been enjoyable years.

Mrs. T. E. Mudiman (nee Freda Smith) sent us a very interesting letter when she returned to her home in Swift Current, Sask., after accompanying her husband on a business trip to Medicine Hat. She had the pleasure of meeting several U of A grads, among them were **Berta and Bob Harrison** and their charming young son, **Ethel Cobb**; **Helen Beny Gibson**; **Dr. L. B. Thompson** and **Ruth Becker Hughes**.

1929

Dr. Geo. J. Cameron writes that nothing unusual has happened since graduation, but any visiting grads passing through would always be welcome at their home in Cornwall or their summer home in Summerstown, nine miles east of Cornwall, Ont.

Dr. Fritz Werthenback reveals no changes have occurred since he last contacted the Alumni Office, other than he's a little greyer.

1930

Fred H. Ougden is now office manager for General Supplies Ltd., Calgary.

1932

Rev. Nelson Chappel is the general secretary of the John Milton Society for the blind.

1934

Wm. C. Howells is assistant manager for Texaco Exploration Co., Calgary.

1935

John Herbert Hancock is president of Hancock Lumber Ltd., Edmonton.

1936

T. H. Patching is assistant professor in Mining Methods at the U of A.

Wesley H. Bergman is now a sales engineer with General Electric Co. in Spokane, Washington.

1937

Dr. Herman Siemens is now Medical Officer of Leduc-Strathcona Health Unit, 10426 81 Avenue, Edmonton.

R. A. Stubbs is resident manager for Helliwell, MacLachlan & Co., Chartered Accountants in Vernon, B.C.

1938

Norma E. Freifield is in charge of the circulation department of the new Rutherford Library on the campus.

1939

Walter P. Coad is supervisor of inspection staff, department of Lands and Forests.

1940

Major Leslie Brown was recently home on leave before returning to Germany where he is supervising the erection of barracks for the Canadian Army brigade.

1941

Wm. P. Skelton established the York Pharmacy, Lethbridge, in 1947, and is still pounding pills in the same location.

We received a letter from **G. Rex McMeekin** stating that there is quite a core of Alberta graduates in Trail, B.C., in fact they number about 135 (the majority being engineers).

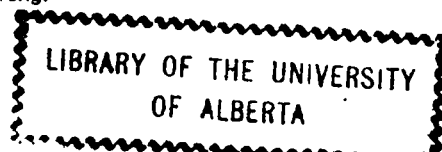
1943

Florence H. Bonsall is the commercial dietitian with the T. Eaton Co. Ltd., Victoria, B.C.

1944

John Wesley Stephens is at the University of Oregon Medical School where he is an instructor in medicine.

Dr. Thelma Miner, formerly a medical officer in Saskatchewan, is now in the N.Y. State Health Dept., another good Canadian gone wrong?



1945

G. P. Manning is the president of Wanless Building Supplies, Edmonton.

1946

E.J. Cuyler is employed by Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company in the Market Research Department under **Dr. T. H. Mather**, also an Alberta graduate.

F. J. Simpson is bacteriologist at the Prairie Regional Laboratory in Saskatoon.

Rev. J. A. Boorman is engaged in research work toward his Ph.D. degree in Philosophy of Religion at Columbia University and Union Theological Seminary, New York, while assisting in the Church in the Highlands

1948

We have received several fine tributes to the excellency of our alumni magazine over the past four years when Mr. J. W. E. Markle was editor. One of these comes from **Horace M. Herlihy**, who writes that one issue in particular stands out in his mind, the Fall 1950 edition which contained articles concerning four of the "greats" of dear old U of A—Sheldon, Gordon, Newton and Stewart.

Lloyd Lister Thorsley is employed as a manufacturing engineer with Canadian Westinghouse Co., Hamilton, Ont.

James F. Wilson has been business manager for Molstad and Company since November 1, 1951.

Ian C. MacDonald is continuing work towards his M.Ed. degree as well as working as an associate editor for the Edmonton Journal.

George V. Jones is secretary of Family and Child Division, Community Chest and Council of greater Vancouver.

D. Kenneth Hisaoka is at Rutgers University, New Brunswick, New Jersey, where he is teaching assistant in Zoology and also completing requirements for his Ph.D. in Zoology.

Alan G. Bray has accepted the position of assistant resident engineer on the construction of the C.I.L. Polythene plant in Edmonton.

Ronald Wm. McNeill is an engineer with Alberta government telephones.

John Bradford Taylor is a teacher at McCauley School in Edmonton, his address being 10956 70 Avenue.

Robert Neil Taylor is a geologist for Canadian Gulf Oil Company, and is presently located at Calgary. His wife (nee Isabel Fraser Short) received a diploma in Nursing in May of 1951. Their address is 624 3rd Street N.E., Calgary.

John C. Staples is practising medicine with Parsons Clinic in Red Deer.

1949

Hugh Hay-Roe received his master of arts degree from the University of Texas, according to recent word received here.

Ernest E. McCoy is now doing post-graduate work in pediatrics at St. Louis Children's Hospital, St. Louis. He will be there for two years, then to Boston in 1953, and back to Alberta.

Martin D. Winning is studying at the University of Toronto for his Ph.D. and also lecturing there in Chemical Engineering.

1950

Marjorie E. Middleton is assistant Superintendent of Nurses, Medicine Hat.

Roberta B. Kiefer is psychologist at the Provincial Mental Institute at Oliver.

Ilmar E. Erdman is bacteriologist in charge of the Mobile Laboratory of the Lab. of Hygiene, Dept. of National Health and Welfare.

Wilda M. Fitch is the therapeutic dietitian at Wellesley Hospital, Toronto.

1951

Jean Louise Hymas is teaching home economics on the Coaldale-McNally Circuit.

Peter Krokosh is an agricultural advisor for the Veterans farm-on-training program in the state of North Dakota.

Richard Neil Keldsen is employed by Harrison's Rexall Drug, Lamont, Alta.

George L. Talbot has accepted a position with the C.P.R. as apprentice supervisor, Angus Shops, Montreal.

Eleanor M. Sanford is a sewing instructress at the Fairview School of Agriculture.

Arthur Wm. Rupp is employed with the Shell Oil Company in Calgary as a geologist.

Eva L. Robertson is working in the Rutherford Library, Edmonton.

Lawrence O. Rispler is employed at the C.I.L. Kingston nylon plant.

M. Patricia McMillan is medical instructress at Galt Hospital, Lethbridge.

Stanley L. McLean is teaching at Westmount elementary school in Edmonton.

Hazel B. McKenzie is now working as a geophysical seismic computer for The Californian Standard Company, at Peace River, Alberta.

Audrey Joan Rennie is assistant geophysicist with the Canadian Gulf Oil Company.

NEW ADDRESSES

- AINSWORTH, Cameron '45, 6384 Park Ave., Indianapolis, Indiana.
- ASHLEY, G S '40, 2396 W. 20th Avenue, Vancouver 8, B.C.
- BALFOUR, Mrs. Charles B (nee Bernice Butteris '44), 1799 Knox Road, Vancouver 8, B.C.
- BELL, Alan W '37, 14605 Summit Drive, Edmonton, Alta.
- BOLGER, Mrs E H (nee Dorothy Maxine Smith '45), 5446 California, Seattle 6, Washington
- BONSALL, Florence H '43, T. Eaton Co, Victoria, B.C.
- BURKA, A M '41, 492 Riverside Drive, Toronto 9, Ontario.
- CHARNETSKI, Alexander John '30, 11310 122 Street, Edmonton, Alberta.
- CLARK, Jean Shanks '41, Nurses' Residence, University Hospital, Edmonton
- DAVIDSON, Marjorie '50, 4663 Cambie Street, Vancouver 9, B.C.
- DAVIS, Mrs (nee Eileen Lenore Macartney '47), 133 21st Street East, Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.
- DEINES, Clarence J '51, Box 82, Red Deer, Alberta.
- DLIN, Dr Barney M. '49, Department of Psychiatry, Temple University Hospital, Philadelphia 40, Pa.
- DONALDSON, Mary E '28, 3063 Robinson Street, Regina, Sask.
- DUBLANKO, Tofen '50, 10604 109 Street, Edmonton, Alberta.
- FISHER, Lawrence A. '49, 5114 South Kenwood Avenue, Chicago 15, Ill.
- FITCH, Wilda Mackenzie '50, 160 Wellesley Crescent, Toronto, Ontario.
- FRANKISH, Richard Baker '51, General Delivery, Camrose, Alberta.
- GARRETT, Andrew B '40 and Mrs Garrett (nee Lucille C Smith '37), 133 Balfour Avenue, Winnipeg, Man.

Births

- CARTER—To MR. GEORGE W CARTER '44 and MRS. CARTER (nee DORIS A. ELFORD '46), a son, Dwight, born January 14, 1952.
- FOOTE—To MR. ELDON FOOTE '48 and MRS. FOOTE (nee LOIS P. NICHOLS '49), a daughter, Trudy Marie, born February 4, 1952
- PERGAMIT—To MR HAROLD PERGAMIT '42 and Mrs. Pergamit on January 3, 1952, a daughter, Gayle Susan
- PATERSON—To MR JAMES D. PATERSON '51 and Mrs. Paterson, a son, Thomas James, born on April 18, 1952.
- McEWEN—To. Mr. W. F. McEwen and Mrs McEWEN (nee MARIAN E. GIBSON '39), on February 2, 1952, a daughter, Nancy Elizabeth
- SYLVESTER—To MR. JACK D. SYLVESTER '38 and Mrs. Sylvester, a son, born January 3, 1952.
- STAPLES—To MR. JOHN C STAPLES '48 and Mrs Staples, a daughter, born February 2, 1952.

Recent Marriages

William V Stilwell '51 to Reva Sheinin '52.
 Dr. Donald Burrows Black '49 to Mary Emilie Follett '51.
 Louis LeGall to Joan C Fraser '47.
 F. Whitney Ames to Audrey E. Ladler '42.

Deaths

- A graduate of the University of Alberta and author of the best-seller "Lydia Pinkham Is Her Name," **Jean Burton** '28 died recently in Berkeley, California.
- Kemper Hammond Broadus** '23 passed away on February 2, 1952. He was the only son of the late Professor Edmund Kemper Broadus of the U. of A.
- We are sorry to record the death recently of **Judah Busheikin** '51 of Calgary.

WANTED

The following is a list of alumni whom we have not been able to contact because of incorrect addresses. We would appreciate it if anyone could give us the correct addresses. Please phone 369224 or write Alumni Secretary, U. of A.

- | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------------|
| Jack Wadsworth Allen '48. | Mrs H. C. Newland '33. |
| Maxine Mae Bartsch '49. | Gwendolyn Maud McLean '44 |
| Edward E. Bishop '37. | Teresa Patricia MacRae '47. |
| Patrick Henry Bouthiller '44. | Dalton C. MacWilliams '50. |
| Mrs. H. R. C. Boyd '26. | Geoffrey R. Mealing '48. |
| (nee Helen M. Boyle) | Florence Muriel Millen '30. |
| Donald LeRoy Bandell '48. | Mrs. S. A. Milne '29. |
| George L. Wm. Brown '48. | (nee Mary E. Wood) |
| John Milton Brown '37. | Walter L. Montgomery '49. |
| Gerald A. Busby '48. | Wm. George Montgomery '45 |
| Olive J. Caldwell '24. | John A. Morrison '27. |
| Mrs. M. J. Elliott '33. | Mrs. Keith Norris '31. |
| (nee Doris M. Calhoun) | (nee Jane Shaw) |
| Norman Sidney Cameron '35. | Mrs. F. J. O'Laughlin '45. |
| Eleanor M. Cautley '28. | (nee Sheelagh Clooney) |
| Herbert Gordon Clark '47. | Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Oswald '48. |
| Rev. Wm. Lewis Clow '42. | (nee Zetta Krukowski '49) |
| John M. Coldwell '46. | Clare B. Pattullo '30 |
| Mrs. G. R. Coulson '27. | Neil M. Purvis '47. |
| (nee Frances A. Shillington) | Murray G. Sturrock '26. |
| George L. Crawford '38. | John Edward Taylor '49. |
| Ernest E. Culley '47. | Robert Gordon Walford '41. |
| John A. Cunningham '48. | Norman James Wight '49 |
| Frederic E. Dembiske '48. | Jean Lawrence Wilcox '47. |
| Wm. Henry Derkson '31. | William Zelenko '47 |
| Frederick N. Dew '48 | Hilda M. Soderman '35 |
| David Gordon Forbes '40. | Henry H. Stephens '32. |
| John Paton Gibson '39. | Gordon E. Straughan '45. |
| John E. Hilliker '34. | Robert Strother '48 |
| Mrs. James T. Hornby '41. | Mrs. W. L. Thompson '35 |
| (nee Dilys Jones) | Mrs. John Thorpe '47. |
| Bert M. Huffman '49. | Wm. Philip Wagner '51. |
| Mrs. Lulu Grace Kaechele '47. | Wm. Michael Welgan '40. |
| Norman A. Lawrence '41. | Orville Edgar White '48. |
| Winifred B. Lochtie '50. | Edward Donald Wilson '47. |
| Frances Clare McDermott '48 | Walter Holmes Worth '49. |
| Mrs. D. A. C. McGill '38. | Arthur Charles Meckling '50. |
| (nee Gertrude M. Crosby) | Ray Charles Gilbert Ohlsen '49. |
| Stewart C. McLaren '31. | Mrs. T. Otto '44. |
| Archibald Weldon Campbell '45. | Edwin K. Parks '49. |
| Harvey Dobson '30. | Lucille M. Parks '49. |
| Dr. Manly Benson Donaldson '37. | Chester O. Peel '49. |
| Mary Joan MacLeod '47. | Dr. Mary V. Rae '29. |
| Helen R. Montgomery '36. | Richard H. M. Rae '49. |
| Wm. George Montgomery '45. | Wm. Howard Rolston '50. |
| John Stuart Neil '30. | Gordon Albert Sanders '49. |



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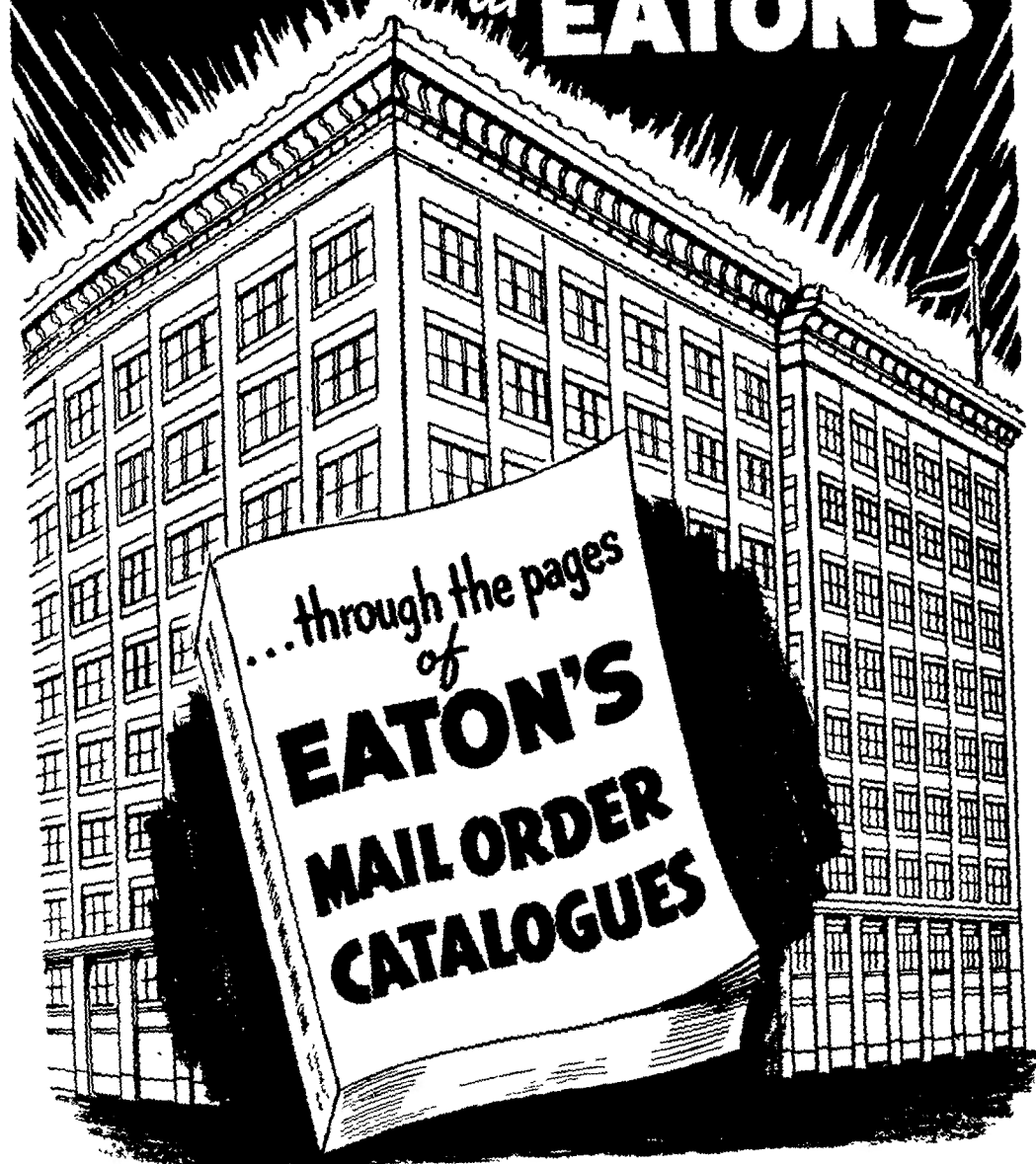
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